The Enterprise.

VOL. 6. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1901. NO. 11.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
5:55 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
6:57 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:04 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.....6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....3:31 P. M., 3.45, 4.01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....7.51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8.39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	7:45	4:15
" "	11.30	
" South	—	7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	12:30
South	7:00	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Want Government to Take Historic Site.

Washington. — A delegation from Virginia was heard by the House Committee on Military Affairs in favor of the project to have the Government acquire the historic site at Yorktown, Va., where the revolutionary struggle closed with the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. The site includes 500 acres and the old Moore mansion which sheltered Washington, Lafayette and Rochambeau when the surrender was consummated.

Rubber Trust Makes a Cut in Prices.

New York. — The United States Rubber Company has cut the price of its products 5 per cent, and the company will rebate to its jobbers 5 per cent on all goods now on hand. The present cut in prices is accompanied by the announcement that another and more severe cut will be made in April. April 1st is considered the date for opening a rubber trade war.

Roberts Praises His Soldiers.

London.—Lord Roberts, in a communication to the public expressing his thanks for the reception tendered him, eulogizes the soldiers in South Africa, and appeals for contributions to the Sailors' and Soldiers' Association, seconding the efforts of the Prince of Wales to take care of the families of the men who are fighting.

The Baltimore Will Be Rebuilt.

Washington.—The Naval Board of Construction has decided to almost completely rehabilitate the cruiser Baltimore, now lying at the New York Navy Yard. Her improvements will involve an expenditure of about $500,000 and take at least a year and a half.

Cows and horses should not be allowed in the same pasture

Richer feed does not mean richer milk; it means more milk.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Additional re-enforcements have been ordered to Lourenzo Marquez.

The Lokal Anzeiger asserts that the German canal bill appropriation will call for 39,000,000 marks.

A cable from Peking says: Li Hung Chang, who has been ill for some time, has suffered a relapse. His condition is serious.

According to a dispatch from Vienna, seven miners were killed and forty wounded in an affray at Altgebirg, Hungary, between riotous miners and gendarmes.

A cable from Shanghai says: Taotai Sheng has been appointed High Minister of Commerce. This position was held by Li Hung Chang when he was appointed Viceroy of Canton.

Andrew Carnegie has promised Seattle a donation of $200,000 to be expended in the construction of a new public library. He requires a yearly guarantee of $50,000 for maintenance and improvement.

Discussing the alleged project of an exchange of German East Africa for Cyprus, the Novoe Vremya says: Under existing treaties the other powers must be consulted about Cyprus, and Russia will never consent to Germany securing such foothold in the near East.

Senator Bacon has introduced the following resolution: "Resolved, by the Senate, that any and every public document, paper or record of any department of the Government relating to any subject whatever over which Congress has any grant of power, jurisdiction or control under the Constitution, is subject to the call or inspection of the Senate for its use in the exercise of its constitutional powers and jurisdiction."

A special from Washington says: Captain R. D. Evans, who commanded the battleship Iowa during the war with Spain, is an applicant for sea duty. As the commander of the battleship Illinois has no been selected, Captain Evans is eligible for duty on board this vessel. It is understood, however, that Secretary Long is considering the advisability of giving this assignment to a junior officer. Captain Evans may be Rear-Admiral Schley's successor in command of the South Atlantic station.

Baroness de Rouques is once more actively at work in behalf of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Maybrick. She had two interviews with United States Embassador Choate last week and received little but a polite assurance that the case would be presented to the new Home Secretary, C. T. Ritchie, when an opportunity arose. The Baroness is much disturbed about the health of the famous prisoner, but she is confident that the new evidence and the renewed efforts of their friends in America will have the desired effect.

It is said by the State Department officials that no orders have been sent to Minister Loomis at Caracas, Venezuela, contemplating the use of United States marines in the existing difficulties over the rival asphalt company concessions. The department is making careful inquiry into the controversy, and if the results warrant such action representations on the subject will be made to the Venezuelan Government, with a view to securing an immediate settlement of the matter.

Carefully compiled records of the work of the trapshooters in 1900 show W. R. Crosby of O'Fallon, Ill., to be the most consistent winner at animate targets, with a general average of 255 points. J. S. Fanning, the California crack shooter, has the greatest number of one-day first average wins, also the greatest number of general first average wins, yet he is in second position for the year by figuring second, third and fourth average wins in the point of ratio. Fanning made a new world's record on targets, breaking 231 without miss in open competition for prizes. It was done in two days, but was continuous.

The Molokanen, a sect numbering 40,000, whose founders removed in 1840 from various parts of Russia to the Caucasus and whose delegates have just brought glowing reports from the Doukhobors, or Russian Quakers, in Canada, contemplate emigrating to America. The sect secured state lands in the Caucasus almost rent free, but recently the Russian Government announced that the rents would be increased three-fold or four-fold. Now the Moklokanens are petitioning the Government to restore the former rentals or to permit emigration.

Foster President of Bible Society.

New York.—General John W. Foster has been elected president of the American Bible Society by the board of managers of that organization to succeed the late Enoch L. Fancher, deceased.

GREAT INCREASE OF TRAVEL.

Figures of the Immigration Bureau—Four Lines Carried Most of Passengers.

New York.—Transatlantic passenger traffic between this port and Europe in 1900 showed a marked increase over the previous years. A table published by William C. Moore, landing agent of the Immigration Bureau, showed that 137,852 cabin and 403,491 steerage passengers landed at this port in 1897 by twenty regular steamship lines and a few unattached steamers. The number of cabin passengers landed here in 1897 was 107,415 and in 1898, 80,586. This increase of 50,000 in two years was undoubtedly due in part to the prosperity of the country. The Paris Exposition and the desire of foreigners to visit this country and growing commerce were also causes for the increased travel to the United States.

The figures for nearly every steamship line show an increase over last year, and the big lines made large gains. The greatest gains were made by the Hamburg-American and North German Lloyd lines, owners of the big record-breaking passenger steamers Deutschland and Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. These lines brought 23,279 cabin and 65,384 steerage and 23,350 cabin and 64,698 steerage passengers respectively. No other line carried half the number of steerage passengers brought by either of these two lines. The Cunard line brought 20,007, American line 16,435 and White Star line 14,948 cabin passengers. These four lines transported nearly 100,000 of the 137,854 cabin passengers who came.

The number of steerage passengers landed here in 1899 was 303,762. In 1898 it was 219,651. Nearly all of these were immigrants.

SIXTO LOPEZ IS INCREDULOUS.

Filipino Envoy Says Buencamino's Word is Very Unreliable.

Chicago.—"This is about the fortieth time Aguinaldo has been killed," laughed Sixto Lopez, the Filipino envoy, when he was shown the report that the insurgent leader was dead, which came through President Wheeler of the University of California, and was based upon a letter to a Filipino student in his charge.

"Of course, I cannot say that Aguinaldo is not dead, any more than you can say President McKinley is alive at this minute," continued Lopez, "but I think it would be very foolish to attach any importance to the prattle of these school children. I know the Buencamino family in Manila, and I am certain that they are not in a position to be intrusted with great secrets by the Filipinos.

"Before the Americans came Buencamino was very loyal to the Spanish. Then he became a Filipino leader for a short tme, and now he is an American. Do you think it is likely that he could get information of this kind so long before it came to the ears of General MacArthur? All I can say definitely about the matter is that Aguinaldo was alive when I received my last advices; but the death of Aguinaldo would really not make so very much difference in carrying out our campaign. There are other generals in the field who are just as capable as Aguinaldo, and if he was killed the war would go on just the same."

TO REPLENISH THE REINDEER.

Lieutenant Bertholf Will Be Sent on a Government Mission to Siberia.

Washington.—Lieutenant E. O. Bertholf of the revenue cutter service, one of the three members of the overland expedition of 1897-98 who made the sled journey of 1800 miles to relieve the starving whalers in the Arctic ocean, has been detailed to go to Eastern Siberia on a mission for the Interior Department. He will start immediately, going by way of London to St. Petersburg. At the Russian capital he will present official letters to the Government asking permission for him to inspect the reindeer herds of Northeastern Siberia, with a view to purchasing some of the animals and transporting them to Alaska. The route will be by way of the Transsiberian Railway and by sled teams to the head of Okhotsk sea.

The interior Department has found that in order to increase the domestic reindeer herds of Alaska some new steps must be taken. It is difficult to obtain a sufficient number on the coast of Siberia north of Kamchatka, whence they have been brought over by the revenue cutter Bear for several years. Besides, the deer on the coast are smaller than those in the interior. Lieutenant Bertholf will make a thorough investigation of the matter, returning by way of the Pacific Coast next summer.

Plague at Vladivostok.

London.—The reports of an outbreak of the plague at Vladivostok are confirmed. There have been nineteen cases, of which fifteen were fatal. Four plague patients are still in the hospital and numbers are isolated. Owing to the recrudescence of the plague at Smyrna, a quarantine has been imposed by Turkey and Greece on arrivals from that port.

Kautz Soon to Be Retired.

Washington.—The Navy Department has issued the expected order announcing the retiremnt of Rear-Admiral Kautz, to take effect January 29th.

WANT TO EMIGRATE.

Cherokees Negotiating for Transfer to Old Mexico.

THEY ARE DISCONTENTED HERE.

Indian Territory May Be Abandoned By the Choctaws, Creeks, the Chickasaws and Seminoles.

Washington.—Negotiations are about to be entered upon between representatives of the Cherokee Nation and the Governor of the State of Sonora, old Mexico, whereby large tracts of land will be transferred to the Cherokees for their use and occupancy. If the deal goes through the Cherokee Indians will depart from the United States.

Owing to treaty stipulations this great tribe of civilized Indians cannot legally emigrate from this country as a body. They will, however, depart as individuals gradually, as they did from Georgia and North Carolina sixty years ago, when they settled on the White river, in Arkansas. The reason for this proposed emigration of the Cherokees, as given by Henry Dirk, their representative in Washington, is their discontent with the conditions in the United States, coupled with the wish to settle in a place where there will be more freedom and opportunity.

The Cherokee Nation is one of the most civilized tribes now located in Indian Territory. The departure of the Cherokees will, it is said, mean the gradual slipping away of all the other Indians in the Territory. There are now 35,000 Cherokee in Indian Territory, and the other tribes will each average as many. They are the Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks and Seminoles.

The Cherokee Nation owns about 5,000,000 acres of land in the Indian Territory and there may be a difficulty in disposing of this in order to carry out the plan of emigration. Interpreter Dirk and other prominent tribal authorities will go to Mexico in April next to further negotiate the deal.

MORE TROUBLE IS PREDICTED.

Plan to Keep the Foreign Troops in China May Have Bad Result.

New York.—A cable from Shanghai says: Viceroy Liu Kun Yih has telegraphed Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching a draft of the article dealing with the missionary question. He proposes that this article be added to the original set of articles submitted by the powers for China's acceptance. The article referred to is the result of general feeling among Chinese officials that the negotiations should take cognizance of the difficulties arising from the missionary propaganda.

It is reported on good authority that the new Viceroy of Manchuria is a Tartar, who was lately commanding general in the Province of Szechuan. He is now on his way to his post, traveling by way of Shanghai. He has received a special imperial edict directing him to hasten to Manchuria and take over the government from the Russians.

There is increasing evidence of general discontent arising from the demand of the powers that the foreign troops shall permanently occupy the road from Peking to the sea. Leading members of the moderate reform party express the conviction that this plan will result in an anti-foreign movement that will be greater than the Boxer movement. One curious result of the present difficulties, rumor says, is that the Emperor and Empress Dowager are now fully reconciled and are acting harmoniously. The Emperor joins with the Empress in expressing disapproval of the foreign demands, though he is obliged to formally accept them.

HOAR'S PLAN TO END WAR.

General Provision Offered as an Amendment to the Army Bill.

Washington.—Senator Hoar offered an amendment to the Army bill the other day in the shape of a general provision, as follows:

"Provided, that no further military force shall be used in the Philippine islands, except such as may be necessary to keep order in places there now actully under the peaceable control of the United States and to protect persons or property to whom, in the judgment of the President, protection may be due from the United States, unti the President shall have first proclaimed amnesty for all political offenses committed against the United States in the Philippines, and, if in his power, shall have agreed upon an armistice with persons now in hostility to the United States, and shall have invited such number, not less than ten, as he shall think desirable, of the leaders or representatives of the persons now hostile to the United States there, to come to the United States and state their wishes and the condition, character and wishes of the people of the Philippine islands to the Executive and Congress, and shall have offered to secure to them safe conduct to come, abide and return, and shall have provided at the public charge for the expenses of their transportation both ways and their stay in this country for a reasonable and sufficient time for such purposes."

RAMPART'S IMMENSE OUTPUT.

Estimate of the Amount of Dust That is Expected From the Creeks.

Seattle, Wash.—The first news of the season from Rampart has reached Dawson. Things are booming, not only in Rampart, but nearly all the creeks in the district are giving better results than ever before and more men are working. Conservative estimates from miners printed in the Forum state that mines will produce $500,000 this winter.

There are twenty good creeks in the Rampart district, but at present Big Manook is attracting most attention, as the following concerning it will show: "In five weeks last summer William Burnett took out $450 alone and then went to Nome. He is now back and is taking $5 a day from his claim. Tweed Brothers took out $444 in two weeks from No. 44. They went to Nome, but on returning this winter struck a $32.50 nugget after removing eight feet of waste. Johnson and McLean are making from $7 to $12 a day on Nos. 34 and 35. They have worked Big Manook for two years and have always taken out $5 to $50 a day. Johnson's story of the wealth of the Big Manook was not believed until last fall. On No. 4 below on Rudy creek, John Folger took out $83 with a pan in a few days last August. Since then two men have joined him. They found $500 in one week, and within a very small space took out $50 in coarse gold, including a $30 nugget. This was done with a pan, not with a rocker."

Rampart is livelier than at any other time since 1898. A Masonic society has been formed there.

MAY BUILD A BATTLE-SHIP.

Seattle to Receive Contract if the Morans Scale Their Figures Nearly a Million.

Washington.—The Secretary of the Navy has reached the conclusion that the law relating to the building of the new battle-ships requires the department to allot one of the vessels to the Pacific Coast. Therefore he has announced that he will award a contract for one of these battleships to Moran Brothers of Seattle, one to the Bath Works of Maine and one to the Newport News Shipbuilding Company. These awards will be made conditional upon the bidders named bringing their proposals within the $3,000,000 limit of cost fixed by Congress and restoring many important items cut out of the specifications of the department by them. The Morans' bid was $3,865,000, Bath $3,590,000, Newport News $3,594,000. If the bidders decline to accept the department's conditions the department will amend the specifications and readvertise.

Thinks China May Turn and Prevail.

New York.—A cable to from London says: Max Nordau has issued this warning against white aggression in China: "The white races have received warnings enough in all times. The Huns, Magyars, Mongolians and Turks invaded Europe successively from the fifth to the seventeenth century, and all these yellow races showed superiority in war over the white. If the yellow invaders have partly withdrawn it is not because they were compelled to, but because they preferred to live in Asia.

"Europe's attack on China will be repeated again and again till it is seen whether the yellow races are to share the fate of other colored races, whether the supposed superiority of the white races will prove to be a fallacy."

Will Revolutionize London's Service.

New York.—A cablegram from London says: It is stated that American capitalists will inaugurate in May a system of high-speed steamers on the Thames between Woolwich and Kew. Several British companies have already bankrupted themselves by operating inferior river boats, and for years the service has been the subject of much complaint.

The agent of these American capitalists, William Root, a New York attorney, now here, says his principals are prepared to spend $2,000,000 on the scheme. They are now negotiating with the Thames Conservancy Board, which controls the traffic on the river and has frequently proved an obstructive body.

Russians Expect Further Trouble.

St. Petersburg.—The Novoe Vremya characterizes the Chinese acceptance of the peace terms of the powers as being a formality due to China's inability to oppose the European armies. The paper adds that the next catastrophe is probably not far distant, and that it will far surpass the recent occurrences. The entire Russian press prophesies pessimistically and attacks "German plundering, vandalism and the destruction of the libraries and other monuments of the ancient civilization by German and English troops."

At Work for Boers in Germany.

Berlin.—Christian De Wet, nephew of the Boer General, is making speeches in South Germany in behalf of the Boer cause and arousing great sympathy. The meetings which he addresses adopt resolutions protesting vigoroulsy against the overthrow of the two republics, the resolutions being telegraphed to Count von Buelow and Mr. Kureger.

No More Eggs Wasted.

Storage houses have learned economics in the handling of eggs. The large storage concerns propose to have as little loss as possible, and utilize all the eggs in the case, whether fresh, cracked or dirty—even rotten, are utilized. This is how they do it:

All of the small, dirty, and cracked eggs that are of good quality are canned. They are put up the same as canned meats. The yelks and whites of the eggs go into separate cans, and this product is shipped all over the country, and is a great convenience in hot climates. When a baker has use for the white of eggs, he can buy just what he needs put up in these cans, which saves him the loss resulting from buying eggs as they are ordinarily sold. The quality of this product is fine.

Then the rotten and cloudy eggs are put in cans and sold to tanners and used in putting the gloss on fine leather. The "rots" serve the purpose of the tanners and can be bought cheaper. The shells are used in making fertilizers, etc., so that the loss is indeed small. When it is remembered that the small things count up fast in making losses or profits, the value of the economy here practiced becomes apparent.—Elgin Dairy Report.

Dairy Notes.

If the butter is mottled work it a little after salting.

Wash all milk vessels with cold water before scalding.

Many dairymen like an ounce of salt to a pound of butter.

Do not wet your hands when milking—if you do you flavor the milk.

You waste 25 per cent of your butter by not using a separator.

Adding hot water to cream while churning is the worst of all practices.

If the butter is too soft feed the cow some potatoes.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Cyrano has company. His extraordinary nose caused the apprehension of a counterfeiter in Chicago.

Constitutional pessimists are the bane of life. There are people who would croak if they were dying.

They are now making artificial eggs, but the hen may safely defy the manufacturer to get up an article that can be hatched.

Say what you will, the unpurchaseable man is known in his community as the man who "needs fixing." A man's character filters out into the community.

According to a decision of the New York Supreme Court, if you are in a game of poker and loan money to another player with which to pay a gambling debt, you cannot collect the amount at law. It remains for Hoyle to accept the ruling.

The number of trusted men that are found to have been long robbing the funds in their keeping shows that public offices and private concerns ought frequently to check up the accounts of every man that has opportunities to steal, no matter how much he may be trusted.

Andrew Carnegie, with all of his striving and yearnings after the luxury of dying poor, has still, it is said, something like $20,000,000 standing between him and the honorable death which he craves. He will have to redouble his activities in the way of disbursement. Otherwise the grim messenger is likely to find him unprepared.

Governor Dole's report that the native Hawaiian race is dying out and being replaced by newcomers is in accordance with the natural progress of events. Wherever the white man goes he supersedes the natives, and though he may not always eradicate them, he takes possession of the country and becomes the master. So it will be in Hawaii. Before many generations have passed a pure-blooded Hawaiian will be a curiosity in Hawaii itself.

Even the unoffending dressmaker's dummy has fallen under the ban of the reformer, and may possibly give place to models with normal waists. Oddly enough, the most notable exponent of tight lacing in this century was not a woman, but Nicholas I. of Russia. To attain that military style which he deemed essential, he laced so tightly that he often fainted when ungirthing for sleep. While the American rejoices that the bedpost corset-girl is out of fashion, he cannot help wishing that the present Nicholas had followed the example of his ancestor in pinching his own waist, rather than in squeezing the breath of life out of Finland.

Of course we regard the cat-o'-nine-tails as being efficacious chiefly in the case of those brutal ruffians who beat their wives and other helpless dependents as a regular Saturday or Sunday night diversion and to whom a brief period of comfortable imprisonment, with warmth, medical attention and abundant food, is merely an episode of luxury. Every rational observer in this direction knows that for such monsters there is no deterrent save plain and simple physical suffering. The so-called humane and civilized methods have been tried and found wanting. The brute goes to jail, fares sumptuously every day, while his wretched family suffer cold and hunger, and in almost every instance returns with unabated energy to the practice of his favorite cruelty.

The American belief that every man who has a vote shall be given an opportunity to cast it according to law sometimes leads to curious incidents. There is a young man in Flushing, Long Island, who has lost the use of his legs, and therefore drives about in a little wagon drawn by a goat. He is a registered voter, and at the late election went to the polling-place—a fire-engine house—in his wagon. The entrance in use was too narrow to admit the carriage, so the great double doors were thrown open and he drove in. Having received a ballot, he drove to one of the booths, but this also was too narrow. The election inspectors moved a canvas booth to his side, folded it about him and left him to mark his ballot in secret, as the law requires. When this was done the cripple drove to the ballot-box, deposited his vote, and then drove out.

If a hero be a man who loses all thought of self in the effort to serve a worthy cause, William Kridor, Chicago flagman, deserves a niche of his own in the temple where the deeds of brave men are kept green in memory. It was Kridor's duty to guard the crossing of the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne Railroad at 33d street. He was standing near his watchman's shanty, watching the approach of a passenger train, when a woman came in sight and without noticing the train started to walk across the tracks in front of it. Kridor shouted a warning, which was not heeded. Perhaps the woman was deaf, perhaps she was only in a hurry. At any rate she kept on and Kridor saw that she would probably be struck by the train. He had already complied with the strict requirements of his duty, but he was not yet satisfied. He rushed forward and attempted to drag the woman back out of the danger which threatened her. She resisted and in an instant the engine struck the two. Kridor was crushed to death under the wheels. The woman he was attempting to save was also struck and severely injured. Kridor's death was modestly mentioned in the newspapers. In reality he deserved as much praise as if he had risked and lost his life in leading a forlorn hope on the battle field. He had given all he had to give in the interest of an unselfish cause.

Many people will be surprised to learn that the United States has had no national forestry laws of special significance until within the last three years. As early as 1817 an attempt was made in this direction. This act was amended in 1820 to authorize the Secretary of the Navy, under the direction of the President of the United States, to reserve such public lands as produce the live oak and red cedar woods for the purpose of supplying the navy with timber for its use. Penalties were also provided in this act for the unauthorized cutting or removing of timber from the lands thus reserved, or from any other public lands of the United States. Other acts were passed in 1822, 1827 and 1831, but no national policy of forestry was outlined in any of these measures. Carl Schurz, as Secretary of the Interior in President Hayes' Cabinet, in 1877, strongly urged national administration of the public forests and prepared a bill to that effect, which, however, failed of passage. There was no further forest protection afforded until 1891, when Secretary Noble secured the insertion of a brief clause to the appropriation bill authorizing forest reservations. The National Academy of Sciences next took up the fight, and Secretary Hoke Smith, in President Cleveland's administration, made an attempt to carry out a system of forest reservation on a large scale. Finally, by act of Congress, June 4, 1897, the present forestry law was enacted, which is but little more than an expansion of that recommended by Secretary Schurz in 1877.

Among the startling prophecies concerning human developments in the twentieth century are one by President Pritchett, of the Boston Institute of Technology, and another by Sir Robert Giffen, the eminent English statistician. According to the first-named scholar the population of the United States will be increased to nearly 95,000,000 in 1910; in 1950 to over 190,000,000. He does not estimate it for the year 2000, but at the rate of growth which his estimate for 1950 assumes—namely, 150 per cent for the fifty years beginning with 1900—the American people one hundred years hence will number 475,000,000. Sir Robert Giffen says that the populations of Europe and of European origin—in which he includes the United States and all other countries settled by descendants of European stock—have increased from 170,000,000 in 1800 to 500,000,000 in 1900. And he predicts that at the end of the coming century (2000) the 500,000,000 will have become 1,500,000,000 or more. It is not conceivable that the twentieth century will be more warlike and destructive of human life than the nineteenth, which has been more crowded with wars than any previous century of the Christian era. Therefore, the threefold increase of the populations of Europe and of countries of European origin and sympathetic civilization which has occurred in the present century is not unreasonably anticipated in the next. Meantime, the yellow and black races are not increasing at all. Time and tide fight on the side of "the noble Caucasian." But try to think of the American people of A. D. 2000—475,000,000 of them! What a Presidential campaign they will have when that year rolls round!

Crushed.

They were engaged. But they quarreled, and were too proud to make it up. Both were anxious to make people believe they had entirely forgotten each other.

He called a few days ago at her father's house to see the old gentleman—on business, of course. She answered the front door bell. Said he:

"Ah, Miss Jepkin, I believe. Is your father in?"

"No, sir," she replied; "pa is not in at present. Do you wish to see him personally?"

"I do," was his response, feeling that she was yielding; "on very particular personal business." And he turned proudly to go away.

"I beg your pardon," she called after him, as he reached the lowest step, "but who shall I say called?"—London Answers.

Wearing Out the Brain.

A French scientist has determined that the military and naval professions most quickly wear out the brain. Out of 100,000 naval and military men, 199 are confirmed lunatics. Next come the liberal professions, artists heading the list, followed closely by lawyers, and more distantly by doctors, clergy, literary men, and civil servants. The number of those who go mad is 177 to each 100,000. Domestic servants and day laborers run the professional men very close, sending 155 out of each 100,000 to the asylum. These are followed at a long distance by mechanics, only 66 of whom go mad in each 100,000. And the group which is most favorable to sanity is, contrary to general belief, that of commercial men, which sends only 42 out of 100,000 to the asylum.

American Cities.

Chicago now contains a greater population than all the cities of the United States contained in 1840, and New York now has a greater population than all the cities together had in 1850.

Practical experience is a deathblow to illusions.

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

Observations on Commonplace Matters by the Atchison Globe Man.

It is the easiest thing in the world to begin things.

He who makes no mistakes, makes nothing else.

Theories are a good deal like good advice: easy.

There is only one remedy for toothache, and it hurts.

To forget to wind a watch is a sure sign you are getting old.

Don't quarrel, if you can help it; a quarrel is never made up.

It is a question which is the worse spoilt: the first or the last baby.

It can be said of almost every man that he needs a new suit of clothes.

If there is anything in living on ten cents a day why not end all expense by committing suicide?

Most people figure so poorly that they cannot tell when they are spending more than they earn.

It is better to sell milk and have money with which to pay one's debts, than to be a deadbeat.

After a woman has had seven children, reminiscences of her past begin to sound like statistics.

"I would hate to buy candles for her birthday cake."—(Comment of a woman on another woman's age.)

It is a woman's proud boast that she never left her husband's sick room until the doctor ordered her out.

Pointer and setter dogs may be all right for ducks, and quail, and prairie chickens, but it takes a cur dog to get rabbits.

You can't give a married woman, who does the housework, any greater pleasure than a chance to taste some other woman's cooking.

We suppose that in the oyster family, the smallest members are called missionaries, because they are the ones found at church socials.

When a young man follows his girl to the kitchen when she goes out to prepare supper, that is one sign of an engagement that is genuine.

The women on a church social committee watch each other very jealously, to see how many of her kin some other worker gets in to supper free.

When a man sells a calf to the butcher, it takes six weeks for his wife and children to get over the feeling that they are living with a dreadful ogre.

Visiting kin are divided into two classes: those who sit in the parlor and are waited upon, and those who are expected to go out to the kitchen and help.

In every home these evenings, there are more expressions of condolence for the mother who failed to win a prize at a card game than for the child who was spelled down at school.

When a woman sits and looks around her parlor thoughtfully, her husband might as well be warned that she is deciding how she will arrange the furniture when she gives a reception.

The "story teller" is no longer popular. There was a time when certain men always had a crowd around them, listening to "stories," but "stories" do not seem to be popular any more.

When there is company for dinner, a woman regards it as a feature of hospitality to scold her husband for forgetting to give one guest gravy, and not insisting that another guest take beans.

Gold Deposits Rich in Siberia.

On account of the general flatness of the country, mining by means of hydraulic power will never have a great future in Siberia; but in many districts sufficient grade can be obtained for the use of hydraulic elevators. For dredging riverbeds the method of placer mining now pursued with success in California, Montana and New Zealand, could be well employed in the Siberian gold fields. It may be said that the miles of auriferous river beds capable of being so worked number tens of thousands. This statement will seem the less improbable when it is considered that Siberia is a country inside of which the whole of the United States could be placed, with plenty of room to spare, and that vast portions remain unexplored, as yet, even by the Russians.—Consul Thomas Smith.

Tourists to Be Encouraged.

Chief among the assets of Italian hotel keepers, merchants and railroads is the money left with them annually by tourists. This will aggregate about $75,000,000, and the individuals named have just taken steps to cultivate the traveling foreigner with the view of encouraging him to spend still more. A congress has been held in Rome under the leadership of Signor Di Ferrari, a former member of the cabinet, who, in his address to the delegates said. "We propose to organize all the forces of Italy which relate to the cultivation of this industry."—Chicago Chronicle.

Science's Alarming Strides.

In a recent lecture Dr. Hoffhauer claimed that the age of fishes can be told by their scales. These show under the miscroscope stripes similar to the bands in the cross-cut of a tree, which indicate the age of the fish. We are now able to approximately state the age of horses, fishes and trees. Tremble, oh, ladies, but that some scientist will make a discovery enabling a lay observer to determine the human age at sight. Would life be worth living then?—Vienna Tageblatt.

The man who takes a drink only when he has occasion is apt to be an expert at manufacturing occasions.

Some people think it is better to have loved and lost than never to have lost at all.

THE QUESTION OF DIET.

Claim that the Secret of Longevity Is to Eat What You Please.

"I am inclined to be a little dyspeptic," said one of a party of gentlemen who had just taken seats in a restaurant, "and I used to be very careful about my diet; but since moving to my present place, down the river, I have had all my preconceived ideas in that regard knocked higher than a kite. There is a big canning factory on the gulf coast not far from my plantation," he continued, "and among other things they put up immense quantities of shrimp. All the light work is done by young women, and their favorite lunch consists of shrimp and buttermilk."

"Shrimp and buttermilk! What a murderous combination!" exclaimed one of the party, shuddering.

"That's what I thought myself at first," said the gentleman from down the river. "It seemed like sudden death, but it isn't. On the contrary, the girls are all the personification of health. I never saw such rosy cheeks, bright eyes and dimpled arms! Why, the packing-room is a regular bower of beauty! And they eat a great deal, too! A quart of shrimp and half a gallon of buttermilk is considered a mere snack.

"But that wasn't the only thing that shook my faith in dieting rules," the planter went on. "The luggermen down there are the hardiest fellows in the world. They have muscles like gnarled oak, and they don't know the meaning of sickness or fatigue. During the season they generally work until late at night; then they come in and eat a tremendous supper and go directly to bed. The supper consists of fat bacon, fried; cold cornbread sopped in the grease, and black-jack molasses. They seldom eat fish or oysters, because they get tired of them. To top off with, each man drinks from two to four big tincups of coffee, strong enough to float cannon balls. Then they lie down and sleep the sleep of happy, peaceful infants. In the morning they get up and devour more fat bacon."

"Good Lord!" said a sallow man, at the other side of the table.

"That's prejudice talking," retorted the planter; "those excellent people have discovered the secret of long life, which is to eat what you please. Ignore dyspepsia and it grovels before you. Waiter, please bring me some pickled pig's feet and strawberry ice-cream."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Telegraph poles can be easily erected with a new machine, which has a crank shaft set on the top of a long tube, to rotate a screw-threaded sleeve, which projects a rod out of the sleeve to raise the pole into a vertical position.

A New York woman has designed a fastener for veils, comprising a double-ended wire loop, with prongs at the center to attach it to the hat or hair, safety-pins being provided with hooks to engage the loop after the pins are inserted in the veil.

A Texan has patented a folding bed which is suspended from the ceiling by four pulleys, the ropes running to a central shaft, which is turned by pulling a rope wound on a wheel carried by the shaft, thus drawing the bed up to the ceiling and holding it out of the way.

A Rhode Island woman has patented a neat skirt lifter, having pins arranged in the under side of the skirt, with loops on the pins, to which are attached strips of tape, threaded back and forth from the loops to the waistband, so that a pull on the ends of the strips gathers up the skirt.

To prevent wagons from twisting the wheels and breaking them in car tracks a new attachment is formed of a curved bar, lying close to the rim of the wheel, with the upper end held by a shaft, to be depressed by the foot and throw the bar down into the track to allow the wheel to turn out.

Life-saving apparatus which will not interfere with the wearer's arms or legs when swimming has been patented by a Californian. Two elongated air-tight cones are strapped to the person's back, with the small ends of the cones toward the head, to support the body in a nearly horizontal position.

Reviving Mississippi Trade.

It is not improbable that the line of 800-ton steel barges which is to ply between St. Louis and New Orleans, carrying grain at 3 cents per bushel, may prove formidable rivals to the railroads, which have so crippled the once enormous steamboat traffic of the Mississippi. These barges, which draw when loaded, only fifteen inches, will, moreover, probably be the precursors of light, strong, safe, swift steamers, which moving at the rate of an average passenger train, will revive some of the ancient glories of steamboating on the father of waters.

Paper Uniforms.

Uniforms made entirely of paper are worn by some of the Japanese soldiers, and they are said to be as durable as if made from cotton fabrics. They are so cheap that it is not considered worth while to mend them, and they are thrown away when only slightly worn or soiled.

High Prices for Boer Relics.

Merchants in London are still selling Boer relics and, however little their intrinsic value may be, they bring high prices.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who was always alarmed because of the fear that the cat would suck her baby's breath?

There is one sentence in the Bible which seems to please the Good more than other. It is this: "The way of the transgressor is hard."

The Dull Sermon.

Did you ever return home from church service pronouncing the sermon a dull one, and feeling that in no way you had been benefited and might better have remained at home.

I think perhaps you have.

Did you ever question, I wonder, if you yourself were in any way responsible for that poor sermon?

Probably not.

Had you done so I believe you would have discovered that the minister is not always to blame that what he has to say fails to interest his listeners.

The fault may lie in poor ventilation. Air that has been bottled up in the church for a week is hardly conducive to good listening.

The janitor, you say, is responsible for this.

That is true. But he may be a poorly paid or incompetent janitor, and if he is he will hardly be concerned to see that the place of worship is filled with pure, rather than stale, air.

It may be the minister is overworked. This is not impossible when we think of the funerals, weddings, prayer meetings, young people's societies, missionary societies, aid societies, sociables, deacons' meetings, trustee meetings, and missionary teas that he must attend; to say nothing of being invited to dinner by this member, to spend the evening with another, where late refreshments are served that are enough to upset more than a minister's constitution, to address the afternoon reading circle, visit the sick, call upon the members of the congregation, at least twice a year and look up delinquent Sabbath-school scholars. Small wonder if at times the hastily prepared sermon is not very strong and effective.

It may be the minister is poorly paid. You may have heard of the minister, who, when his people complained of dull sermons, said: "Give me more beefsteak and I'll have more fire." He knew well enough that to do effective work he must have a substantial diet that would furnish brain and muscle.

More often, however, the trouble is in the listeners themselves. Some people go to church to be amused, entertained and enlivened.

Others have no power of consecutive thought and do not know how to listen to a sermon.

Many are antagonistic and out of sympathy with the speaker.

Still others allow their minds to wander at will with home matters and business affairs.

All these are sure to go away from the church service and say the "preacher is dull."

Those who go to church to worship God and are attentive and reverent and prayerful are the ones who say: "Wasn't that a splendid sermon and how truthfully our minister presents the Divine truths."

When next we hear a sermon that is dull let us look for the reason. We may find it in ourselves.

The Highest Ideal.

A good man is sometimes accepted as an ideal, and other men endeavor to organize their lives upon the pattern of his. But a human ideal for a human being is necessarily a defective, and therefore an unsatisfactory, one. Paul did not hesitate to exhort the Corinthians, "Be ye imitators of me, even as I am also of Christ," but it is hardly to be assumed that he offered himself as an infallible guide in regard to spiritual things, and held up his own life as a complete interpretation of the Christ life. If Paul did mean that those to whom he wrote his epistle, as well as others who might read it, should employ him as the sole and exclusive medium of Jesus Christ, he was simply assuming a prerogative that did not belong to him. The example of a good man, one who lives near to God and endeavors faithfully to carry out the principles of the Christian religion in the spirit of Jesus Christ, is to be used by others for its full value. The pattern life must be perfect. Those who seek to imitate it may fail lamentably in their attempts to reproduce it; nevertheless the failure would be worse if the pattern were in any degree imperfect. The ideal must be without blemish, for only from the contemplation and imitation of such can a fleckless life result; for while it is possible to reproduce the perfections of the perfect ideal or pattern, and impossible to add to, enlarge or enhance them, it is possible also to reproduce the imperfections of the imperfect ideal or pattern, and to magnify them. The misfortune is that this latter result often and, indeed, usually obtains.—Christian Advocate.

An Example of Trust.

A little girl and her papa were on their way home, hand in hand, when the child in her playfulness said: "Now, papa, let's play I was a poor blind girl and you must let me hold your hand tight and you must lead me along and tell me where to step and how to go."

So the merry blue eyes were shut tight and the walk began. "Now step up," "Now step down," "Here we go around the corner," and so on, until they reached home, when the little one said, "Wasn't it nice, papa? I never peeped once."

"But," said her mamma, "didn't you feel afraid you would fall, dear?"

With a look of trusting love came the answer, "Oh, no, mamma; I had tight hold of papa's hand, and I knew he would take me safely over the hard places."

From Day to Day.

Men pray to Thee in darkness, Lord of Light!
They call on Thee when phantoms of the night
Creep close to them and whisper in their ear,
"We are the ghosts of sin that come so near."

But, Lord, I need Thee in the daylight, too,
When figures, never vague, but real and true,
Come close to me and tempt me on my way;
O Lord, I need Thee so from day to day.
—Charles Hanson Towne.

Sabbath Thoughts.

No sciences are better attested than the religion of the Bible.—Sir Isaac Newton.

The religion of Christ reaches and changes the heart, which no other religion does.—Howells.

Love God, and he will dwell with you. Obey God, and he will reveal to you the truth of his deepest teachings. —Robertson.

True religion and virtue give a cheerful and happy turn to the mind; admit of all true pleasures, and even procure for us the highest.—Addison.

Whatever definitions men have given of religion, I find none so accurately descriptive of it as this: that it is such a belief of the Bible as maintains a living influence on the heart and life.—Cecil.

Christianity is the good man's text; his life is the illustration. How admirable is that religion, which, while it seems to have in view only the felicity of another world, is at the same time the highest happiness of this.—Montesquieu.

Indisputably the believers in the gospel have a great advantage over all others, for this simple reason that, if true, they will have their reward hereafter; and if there be no hereafter, they can but be with the infidel in his eternal sleep, having had the assistance of an exalted hope through life, without subsequent disappointment.—Byron.

Life is too great to make it possible for us to judge it from day to day, and God's purposes are too vast to make it possible for us to trace and read them year by year. If we knew on each recurring day exactly what relation external events bore to our moral and spiritual fortunes, we should often sit in ashes in what appeared to be our prosperity, and go with singing in our hearts through what seemed to be our calamities.—Outlook.

The Old Rule Approved.

"I have great faith," said the old married man who was telling a younger companion just how to choose a wife, "in the old saying which calls the mothers of fair young daughters 'warnings.' In selecting a wife, always go by the mother of the girl. It's a good rule and I've never yet known it to fail. There's a good long stretch of future before most people who make up their minds to get married, and for a considerable proportion of that stretch the girl will be much more like her mother than like herself.

"It's easy enough to choose a wife so far as the present is concerned, but if you want to know something of your wife for the future you should take her mother into account. When you see a truly charming mother you may be sure that her daughter is to be depended upon when she reaches the same age. Long before I was more than aware of the existence of my wife I thought her mother was one of the loveliest women in the world. I was only a little chap, and she, a brilliant young matron, was, of course, unaware of my devotion, but my allegiance never lost its hold, and when I grew up I promptly fell in love with the daughter of the woman whom I had so long admired."

To Raise the Kangaroo.

A movement has been started in France which has for its purpose the preservation, or, rather, the cultivation of the kangaroo, which has been rapidly proceeding toward extermination. Dr. Brisson, a French surgeon, says that there is likely soon to be an exceptional demand for the animals in consequence of the success attending the use of the kangaroo tendon in the hospitals. It has been employed in scores of instances to tie up the fractured bones of a man's leg, in order that he may use his knees while the bones are knitting together. Kangaroo tendon, he says, is as strong as silver wire. It is taken from the tail, and being animal in its nature is absorbed, and the leg does not have to be cut open, as is necessary when silver wire is used.

Shakespeare a Source of Income.

It is estimated that Stratford-on-Avon reaps £2,000 a year in fees alone from visitors to Shakspeare's home.

Running water often gets its start from a spring.

Topics of the Times

Five editors were chosen to sit in the Nebraska Legislature at the recent election.

At Pensacola, Fla., the motormen on street cars struck for stools on which to sit while the cars are in motion. They had the sympathy of the people with them and won out.

The government at St. Petersburg has appointed an agent to visit the United States for the purpose of studying our homestead legislation, with a view to the partial application of the system to the peasant communities of Russia.

M. Dubois, who operates the mail wagons of Paris by contract, is about to establish 150 self-propelled vehicles in that service. To perform the work required of them these wagons will be compelled to average about thirty miles each per day.

Miss Clara Barton, head of the Red Cross Society, has placed with a firm at Kittrell, N. C., an order for 1,000,000 strawberry plants. These plants will be distributed among the fruit growers of Texas who suffered so severely from the great September storm.

The envied of all at an old folks' concert in Wabash, Ind., was Mrs. James Woodruff, who on that occasion wore a gown which was once the property of Queen Victoria. The garment was given to an aunt of Mrs. Woodruff by one of the Queen's maids of honor.

Rev. James De Normandie, D. D., told the Massachusetts Historical Society the other day that he had just officiated at the wedding of a descendant in the eighth generation from the first white settler in Roxbury and that the family still lives on the land of the old homestead.

The Common Pleas Court in Philadelphia has sustained the constitutionality of the city ordinances prohibiting the distribution of advertising handbills and circulars in the streets of the city and in vestibules, porches and yards of dwellings whence they are likely to be blown at any moment into the streets.

The ornithologists of Great Britain and America have just finished a spirited discussion which has lasted for more than a year as to which is the largest bird that flies. The prize has been awarded to an American bird, the great condor of the Andes. The second prize has been given to the fierce harpy eagle of the Philippines.

A large Dublin manufacturer has a room entirely furnished with Irish peat. The carpets on the floor, the curtains at the windows and paper on the walls are made from this substance. For years he has experimented with the material, which is now very largely exported as fuel, and he has discovered that from it is possible to procure almost any kind of fabric.

J. Zuchfield fell from a railroad train on the river bridge near the Union Depot at Dayton, Ohio, while stealing a ride, it is stated. The wheels passed over his rather bushy head of hair and cut it off as neatly as if any tonsorial artist had done the job. He was uninjured except for a bump on the head caused by the fall and walked off considerably dazed and amazed.

Thirty-nine States in all are represented by students in Harvard University, as are also Arizona, Oklahoma and the District of Columbia, Hawaii, Porto Rico, the Philippines, Cuba, Japan, the Canadian provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, Kamchatka, Paris, Heidelberg, London, Trinidad, Liverpool, Madrid, Samakov, Bulgaria, Mazaggan, Morocco and Christiania, Norway.

The fourth census of the Dominion of Canada is to be taken next year, beginning the first week in April. It is expected to be completed within a month. Besides the numeration of people, industrial and other statistics will be compiled as in this country. In the United Kingdom the census is supposed to be taken in one day, but no attempt is made to do more than secure a count of the population.

Germany is rapidly becoming a nation of whisky drinkers, according to the report of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Wilson. More distilled spirits are exported from this country to Germany than to any other foreign country. The Germans, apparently, are partial to bourbon whisky in preference to rye. For the year ending June 30, 1900, 411,489 gallons of bourbon, and 137,578 gallons of rye whisky were sent.

A $5 bill issued according to an act of the Continental Congress in 1776 is a valuable relic in the hands of G. E. Palmer, of Oconomowoc, Wis. The bill, which measures 2¾x3¾ inches, was given to the present owner by his grandfather. The following words also appear on the face: "This bill entitles the bearer to receive five Spanish milled dollars, or the value thereof in gold or silver, according to a resolution of Congress, passed at Philadelphia, Feb. 17, 1776."

No traveler down the Ohio River fails to notice the striking difference presented by life and industry on the north and south side—the evidences of growth and progress and careful husbandry on the one side contrasting with those of stagnation and thriftlessness too often to be observed on the other. And this is little less true of the present than of slavery time. Nevertheless, Kentucky appears by the census to have grown in population at a higher rate during the last decade than Ohio.

The report of the treasurer of the United States shows that the coin of the realm that is most extensively counterfeited nowadays is the copper 1-cent piece. During the year there were detected and destroyed at the offices of the treasury $11,146 in counterfeit silver coins, notes and certificates, 3,277 5-cent pieces and 121,652 1-cent pieces, and the number of spurious minor coins in circulation is rapidly on the increase. Counterfeit gold coins are rare, only thirteen having been presented at the treasury during the year.

Two wireless telegraph instruments, said to be the most powerful ever made, are to be shipped from New York to Japan. They were made especially for Japan and will be installed on two of the fastest Japanese cruisers. It is expected that they will be able to transmit messages at least 125 miles. They were made in the nature of an experiment and were constructed according to the Marconi system. The new instruments develop an energy of about 2,000,000 volts; the induction coils contain over 125 miles of copper wire and weigh 1,500 pounds.

HOW GOOD TEA IS BREWED.

Residents at India Have Reduced the Art to a Nicety.

Although the statement may be a bit strange, it is a fact that the State Department has an official document giving to the people of the United States directions how to make tea properly. The information is contained in a carefully prepared consular report written by Consul Fox at Bombay. He says of the tea industry of India:

"Tea is one of the staple products of India and is fast becoming one of the principal articles of export to the United States. During the past fifteen years the acreage in tea in India has increased 82 per cent and the quantity of production about 161 per cent, while the prices have been correspondingly reduced. These conditions have largely stimulated exportation, and India tea," the consul says, "has captured new markets in the world's consumption and developed those already acquired as she could never otherwise have done. Her tea having found favor, her problem of overproduction may be solved," the consul says, "by the various causes that produced the conditions.

"It has been only of late years," he says, "that the finer qualities of India teas have found their way to America. The wealthy Chinese were early buyers, and a portion of the better quality was taken formerly by overland conveyances by Russian merchants. The quality of the tea is greatly affected by the manner of making it, and I might say that it is impossible to make really good tea with hard water, though the excess of lime in the water may be corrected by the judicious use of carbonate of soda. In the proper making or infusing of tea the object is to extract as much of the theine—the active principle and aromatic oil—which gives the aroma, and as little as possible of the tannin, which gives tea its astringency. This seems best accomplished by not boiling the tea, but by pouring boiling water on it and allowing it to infuse but a few moments. In some places in the East tea is made in the cup. The proper quantity of leaves are placed in the cup, boiling water poured over them and the cup covered for a short time with the saucer. To prevent the leaves from rising to the surface a perforated bit of silver or silver filigree work is placed over them."

Sorry They Spoke.

"Think twice before you speak once" is an old adage that has been a thousand times justified. It is the thoughtless speaker whose tongue continually leads him away.

James T. Fields relates an anecdote of an English guest, who, at a breakfast table, declined sugar with his coffee.

"I never take sugar unless the coffee is very, very bad indeed, you know," said he. Presently he added, after tasting the coffee, "May I trouble you for the sugar?"

On a par with this blunder is the story of an American, who was breakfasting with a friend, and, to the surprise of his hostess, declined coffee.

"I thought you always took it?" said she.

"I do at home," he said, jocosely, "but that's because my wife gives me so little to eat. When there isn't much for breakfast, I take coffee in self-defense."

The conversation drifted into some interesting channel, and he quite forgot his facetious excuse. Later, when the aroma of the coffee struck him more and more temptingly, he turned to his hostess, saying:

"Mrs. A., I should so much like a cup of coffee."

His feelings may be imagined at the burst of laughter which followed his blundering remark.

An Odd Fish.

An amusing episode in a recent work, "Audubon and His Journals," describes how an odd-looking fellow one day handed the great naturalist a letter without any remark. "I broke the seal," says Audubon, "and read as follows: 'My dear Audubon, I send you an odd fish, which you may prove to be undescribed, and hope you will do so in your next letter. Believe me always your friend, B.' With all the simplicity of a woodsman I asked the bearer where the odd fish was, when M. de T.—for, kind reader, the individual in my presence was none else than that renowned naturalist—smiled, rubbed his hands, and, with the greatest good-humor, said: 'I am that odd fish, I presume, Mr. Audubon.'"—Household Words.

The ax seems to have been overlooked in the sword-and-pen contest for mightiness. Lincoln was a rail-splitter and Washington began his career as a tree-chopper.

A thrifty farmer's wife made her husband throw away his pipe and smoke hams instead.

NOW WED AT HOME.

FASHIONABLE BRIDES TABOO CHURCH FUNCTION.

Simplicity of Arrangements Contrary to Former Elaborateness—Society Leaders Say Home Wedding Is a More Sacred Event—Guests Still Numerous.

The weddings of the fashionables are no longer "brilliant functions," says the Chicago Chronicle. The elaborate affair of the past few years has been replaced by a quiet home wedding, which does not lend itself to long descriptions. "And why have a home wedding?" some people ask. "Wasn't the old way the best?"

These fashionables who have planned and executed the change have many reasons for it. In the first place they say a home wedding is so much more sacred. One is inclined to ask them why they did not think of that long ago, before Mrs. So and So or Mrs. Somebody Else thought of it. Why didn't they have a plain home wedding when their first daughter was married. Why was the church so much better then than it is now? Not that it would do any good to ask all these things, for the fashionable mother of the fashionable bride would look at you in grieved wonderment if you did. "A house wedding is so simple and pretty and my husband likes it so much better, really, we never could think of having another church wedding," she would repeat, much impressed with the words. All of these reasons are an avoidance of the point in question, which is simply that home weddings are now fashionable and are, therefore, generally observed. Within the past three months there have been thirty weddings among the ultra-fashionable of Chicago, and of this number but three were church functions.

But there is more to it than the mere fact that the home has succeeded the church as a place for such affairs. With the change the whole tone of the function has changed, the bride is no longer so elaborately gowned, the decorations are not so extravagant, the bridesmaids and groomsmen are not so numerous and the guest list is essentially much reduced. The wedding is still a pretty affair, but it is not gorgeous and the efforts of the most imaginative society editor could not make it so. One maid of honor and one bridesmaid are at most the attendants of the party and frequently the maid of honor alone accompanies the bride, while the groom has no attendant. The bride is gowned simply yet with all the adornments necessary to the proverbial bride and the costume of her maid is likewise simple.

In spite of all its apparent simplicity, the home wedding is not a small affair, 200 or 300 guests are frequently in attendance and the reception which follows is always largely attended. Take it all in all, the home function is no less brilliant, though less showy, than that of the church and even when it is announced as simply a family affair there is a reception afterward for friends. There is still the "Lohengrin" wedding march and the "Oh, Promise Me," played softly through the service, and there is always the bride, a happy and altogether charming person, who is after all the center of general interest. And there is still a wedding ring, although there is no page in white velvet to carry it on a cushion, and there is still a bride's bouquet to be thrown at her girl friends after the ceremony, although there is no small flower girl to hold it. And there is always the rice and the old slippers to be thrown at the departing couple, for happily the wedding journey is not as yet tabooed.

Home Wedding Is Better of Two.

Take it altogether, there are a great many people who will agree with the society matron that the home wedding is the better of the two, although it is noticeable that they are in every case the people who will be guests at the affair wherever it is held. Yet if there is to be a change in the style of marriages, and it has undoubtedly been deemed necessary, it is perhaps wisest that the wedding should be celebrated at home, "quietly," as the society columns say, and in the old-fashioned way. The church wedding has held sway for more than ten years and it certainly was getting to be a bore to have a whole family of daughters married in exactly the same way. The first could have a pink wedding and the second a blue one and so on to the end, but as for any further individuality it was simply impossible. A bride could be a bride after just so much fuss and flurry and running to the church and back again. There was a strict code for the arrangement of such an affair and no one dared to depart from it. For all these years society has been a slave to this code and when it did finally rebel it was to the great satisfaction and relief of numerous brides-to-be.

Now that it is not only proper but properest to have one's wedding at home and to have it a simple, unpretentious affair, the ordeal is no longer so trying. The preparation and celebration of her wedding will not leave the bride in a state of nervous collapse and her entire family exhausted. The last of the church weddings were eight-day wonders for splendor and no one would have dared to outdo them. They had worked themselves out of novelties as a means of display and it only remained to repeat the wonders that had already been accomplished. The home wedding is a kindly respite from these shows and a respite for which both society and the newspaper reading public is thankful.

CHURCH WEDDINGS ARE NOW OUT OF DATE.

Bibles for the Heathen.

Over 5,000,000 copies of the Bible were sold by the British and Foreign Bible Society last year. This is an increase of 1,000,000 over the sales of the year before, says a London newspaper. Sixty thousand "parts" of the testaments were printed and bound for the use of the troops in South Africa. But for this number the sale of Bibles in England has remained for two years at 2,000,000 copies. The missionaries are responsible for the additional million in the output. The heathen has more Bibles than ever before. Most of the books were printed in China and in Chinese characters. Many were printed in Hindostan. If the present rate of increase is kept up and each Bible represents a converted heathen, the world may be all Christianized about two centuries hence.

Age of Big Trees.

Referring to the age of the big trees of California, Prof. C. E. Bessy records in "Science" that he once counted with much care the rings of growth of the tree of which the stump constitutes the floor of the so-called dancing pavilion. This count was made from circumference to center, and every ring in all that distance was counted, no estimates or guesses being made. The result was that 1,147 rings were counted and accordingly it is safe to say that this tree, which was fully 24 or 25 feet in diameter, and considerably more than 300 feet in height, acquired these dimensions in eleven hundred and forty-seven years. Prof. Bessey doubts whether any of the existing trees approach the age of two thousand years.

How Many.

Jonesby and his wife took the family tandem with them on their summer vacation, and in due time returned home, greatly refreshed by the outing.

"You are not as much tanned up as I expected to see you, Jonesby," remarked Brownson, meeting him the next day after his return. "Tell me candidly how far you traveled on that tandem."

"Well," he replied, lowering his voice, "I have hired a boy to turn the front wheel just one hour. As soon as he has finished I'll look at the cyclometer and tell you exactly how many miles we made on it."

Education of Mme. Chrysanthemum.

The Japanese are truly making rapid strides in their march toward western culture. The latest innovation is the formation of commercial schools for the training of female clerks, and one of the largest railway companies in Nippon has intimated that after a certain date women only will be employed in the clerical department.—Hong-kong Press.

Microbes.

It has been stated that 250,000,000 microbes can stand on a penny postage stamp without undue crowding.

There is a great deal of satisfaction in being able to deceive the deceiver.

Woman is a complication of contradictions.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

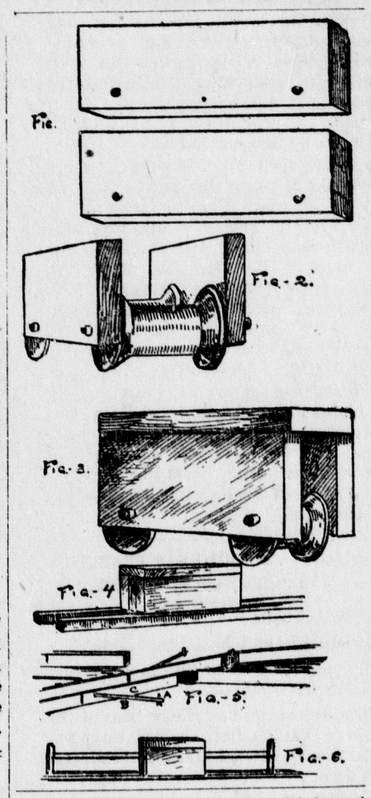
THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Here are a 14-year-old boy's directions for making an inexpensive toy railroad:

To make a car is not very hard, but may require patience. First, you need two blocks of wood about 6 inches long, 2 inches wide and 1 inch thick. Bore two holes through each block about 5 inches apart and one half an inch from the bottom, as in Figure 1. Then take two spools (quite large ones), and put a round piece of wood or a spike about 5 inches long through the spools and into the holes you bored; put a board on top of the blocks of wood and your car is finished and looks like Figures 2 and 3.

The track is made of strips of wood



about one quarter of an inch high and far enough apart so that the wheels of the car will fit it. Figure 4.

Switches can be made in a simple way, as shown in Figure 5.

Let A be the switch station and B the lever which controls the switch, C. Connect the switch to the lever, as shown in Figure 5, and by pulling the lever you can move the switch.

Put a post at the end of the railroad and fasten a string on each end of the car and around the posts. You can then make the car go by pulling this string, as in Figure 6.

"Counting Out."

The counting-out rhymes used by children in determining such questions as who shall be "It" in hide-and-seek, etc., are found in almost every part of the world. An author interested in such matters has collected no fewer than 873 separate specimens, or variations of specimens, including 464 English, 269 German, 21 French, as well as examples in Dutch, Turkish, Armenian, Marathi, Japanese, Penobscot (North American Indian), Arabic, Romany, Italian, Bulgarian, modern Greek, Swedish, Hawaiian, etc. Many of these are evidently of common origin; the English one beginning, "Ena mena, mina, mo" has representatives in many European languages. The rhymes are of great antiquity, and are said to be survivals of mystical charms and incantations used in sortilege or divination by lot, and in other similar matters, by the sorcerers and pretended wizards of bygone times. Those who hold this opinion maintain that these phrases have survived among children, though no longer used by adults, just as other things—e. g., bows and arrows—are used by children in their games, though long since abandoned by their elders. The rhymes are certainly very old, and it is well known that in ancient times questions were often decided by lot. It is also clear that, not only in the Dark Ages, but long before, similar jingling "charms" were used by pretended wizards and by quacks. The features common to all the rhymes, such as the form and metre, the mixture of gibberish and known words, certainly seem to point to some common origin.

The Prince's Punishment.

As a child, the young Crown Prince of Germany, whose recent coming of age was celebrated with such pomp, possessed a very exalted opinion of his own importance as heir to the throne, of which his younger brothers were frequently the victims. Admonitions, threats, nothing availed with him. He grew daily more exacting and captious, and when poor Eitel Fritz, the second son, rebelled, he paid the penalty in well administered cuffs. The Emperor appeared unexpectedly in the playroom one day, and finding Fritz in tears, demanded the cause.

"He wouldn't obey me," replied his heir, "and so I punished him, because I'm Crown Prince."

"Haven't I forbidden you to strike your brothers?" asked the father.

The young culprit nodded assent. The Emperor, without a word, stretched him across his knee and administered as sound a spanking as ever youngster, royal or otherwise, received.

"There," he concluded, "I've whipped you because you wouldn't obey me, and I'm Emperor."

Needless to add that peace reigned among the brothers for some days afterward.—Collier's Weekly.

The Squirrel's Arithmetic.

High on the branch of a walnut tree
A bright-eyed squirrel sat;
What was he thinking so earnestly?
And what was he looking at?

He was doing a problem o'er and o'er;
Busily thinking was he
How many nuts for his winter's store
Could he hide in the hollow tree.

He sat so still on the swaying bough
You might have thought him asleep;
Oh, no; he was trying to reckon now
The nuts the babies could eat.

Then suddenly he frisked about,
And down the tree he ran;
"The best way to do, without a doubt,
Is to gather all I can."

Trees.

I saw a shoe-tree advertised,
I bought me one or two,
But I haven't been so lucky as
To raise a single shoe.
—Detroit Journal.

TRAVEL OF DOUBTFUL VALUE.

Save for the Study of Languages a Trip to Europe Is Not Advisable.

In a series of papers on the education of children Florence Hull Winterburn writes as follows in the Woman's Home Companion upon the benefits of travel:

"It is quite doubtful whether children get much permanent benefit from trips to Europe. For the purpose of learning modern languages residence abroad for a few years between the ages of 8 and 12 is of great advantage. But otherwise these tours are rather detrimental than useful. To see many things which we cannot understand, and have no present desire to understand, brings about a habit of indifference to what is strange. The youthful tourist often shows this in his face. He is blase with wonders. He has begun at the wrong end, and it is doubtful if he can ever get back the freshness, the enthusiastic curiosity which has been quenched.

"All this is unnatural. The young are eager explorers when they are journeying toward what has interest for them. But their sympathies are more with the present, with the near-by. For this reason we should be ruled by the axiom of our greatest modern philosopher, and 'proceed from the known to the unknown.' Familiarize a child early with his surroundings, and so prepare him gradually for extended journeyings. Show him all the interesting features of his native place, the haunts which strangers come to see, and which possibly you have never taken the trouble to visit. How often have I heard elderly men and women say that they always meant to go to see such a place, within easy access of their homes, but haven't got there yet!

"I do not say that one should see the whole of his own country before going abroad; but he should see its characteristic features. Our land is the land of the living. Offering immense contrasts, presenting in little all the races and something of their life, it yet deals with what touches ourselves at every point. It is most interesting to youth. While Europe, full of the dead, mingled at every turn with suggestions that appeal to a mature, cultured mind, may well be reserved as the capsheaf of a complete education."

TWO MATINEE GIRLS.

And How Performance Was Spoiled for Them.

The sympathy and affection that one woman sometimes feels for another who is a stranger to her was illustrated at a matinee recently.

Woman No. 1 had come in and placed her coat on a vacant seat beside her. She kept on her bonnet.

Woman No. 2 then entered, took the chair on the other side of the vacant seat and, taking off her hat, a magnificent structure, placed it on top the other's coat.

Woman No. 1 evidently regarded this as a great impertinence. She stared and stared at her neighbor over the intervening space bridged by the hat and the coat, but that young woman was busily studying her program and refused to see the glances.

Then woman No. 1 did a most unneighborly thing, for she pulled her coat off the seat with an impatient toss, and, of course, sent the hat flying. It landed under the chair in front on the tip of an iridescent wing, rolled over twice and finally rested on the cloth of gold roses with which the brim was massed.

Its owner fished it out with much difficulty and her cheeks were flushed and her eyes flashing as she straightened the flowers, felt of the wing to see if it was intact and flecked some dust off the grebe breast that ornamented one side.

Then she turned her attention to the villainess who had wrought this ruin. It was a quiet attention, as if she were calculating the exact reason for such a creature's existence, and the other woman writhed under it perceptibly.

Then both turned their attention to the stage and an armed peace ensued, but it was noticeable that woman No. 2 kept her hat in her lap and a protecting hand upon it thereafter, while woman No. 1 sprawled her coat luxuriously all over the vacant chair.

Silken Garments in Ancient Days.

Silken raiment has a standing among the oldest garments in the world. Robes of that material were worn by men and women alike 2,500 years before the birth of Christ.

Immigration Into Canada.

Immigration returns show that 24,000 people settled in Canada in the last six months.

When a sure-thing man takes another in out of the rain it is apt to be a questionable transaction.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance	$1 50
Six Months, "	1 50
Three Months, "	50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1901.

The message of Governor Gage is a strong, clear, business-like document. Gov. Gage has the courage of his convictions, and when he sees a public evil points it out in language which cannot be misunderstood.

It looks at the present writing as if the so-called reciprocity treaties will be beaten. It is to be hoped they may, for they are wrong in principle and would prove very injurious to the fruit industry of this State in practice.

The Belshaw bill to prohibit pool selling and book-making in the State of California, except upon the grounds where and on the days when the race, trial or contest shall be held, is a move in the right direction.

Fred Dubois is to succeed Col. George H. Shoup of Idaho in the U. S. Senate. Dubois has finally obtained the price of his desertion of the Republican party, and in gaining it, has, we regret to say, displaced the best man the new State of Idaho contains.

The war on Tanforan came to a very quiet and gentle ending on Monday last. There was some more talk, but when the talking had ceased, the measure to restrict racing to thirty days could not find any one to offer a motion to make it effective. One of the speakers very aptly suggested that the reverend gentlemen who were so solicitous about race-track evils would accomplish more good preaching to the race track sinners than in lecturing the Board of Supervisors. The petition lies on the table or under the table, where it will find permanent repose.

The Board of Supervisors have granted the petition of our citizens for the establishment of a fire department in this unincorporated town. As soon as the commissioners named, Messrs. D. O. Daggett, W. J. Martin and Wm. Rehberg, have received notice of their appointment, they will doubtless without delay proceed to determine the limits of the proposed district and to do the things necessary to secure such a district for our town. This move means an important step in the progress of this place.

THE MYSTERIOUS HILLS SUCIIDE IDENTIFIED AS JOSEPH FANGER.

On December 31st a hunter from San Francisco discovered the body of a dead man in the brush about two miles south of Baden station, and on arriving at his home in the city wrote a letter to Coroner James Crowe at Redwood City stating the fact of finding the body, expressing the opinion that it was a case of suicide, with a digram on the back of the letter giving the topography of the country from the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo railway to the place where the body was seen. The letter was anonymous, the writer stating that he did not wish to be put to the expense and inconvenience of attending a coroner's inquest, and therefore had withheld his name.

The letter, with the diagram, was forwarded by Coroner Crowe to Justice of the Peace and Acting Coroner E. E. Cunningham, and was received on Saturday morning, January 5th. Immediately upon receipt of the diagram, Acting Coroner Cunningham started on horseback with Wm. Rehberg to search for the body. At Baden Peter Broner offered to go with Cunningham and Rehberg, being familiar with every foot of the country represented by the diagram. Piloted by Broner the party soon reached the place described and within a few moments found the body. The spot selected by the unfortunate man for self destruction is on a creek or canyon extending southerly from the Baden dairy of Mr. Howard Tilton, into the hills west of Jersey Farm No. 2, and about two miles from Baden station. The body was lying in a thicket of brush face downward and about 500 feet below a cattle trail which runs along the banks of the canyon. Lying almost within the grasp of the dead man's right hand was a five-chambered American center fire revolver of 38 caliber, with one empty shell. Upon examination it was found that the bullet which caused death had entered the mouth and passed out at the back of the head. The face was powder burned, showing the pistol had been held in or close to the mouth. No writing of any kind was found nor anything to indicate the identity of the deceased. The searching party returned at once to South San Francisco and a coroner's jury was summoned. The jury proceeded with the Act ng Coroner to the place where the body was lying and after viewing and inspecting the remains the body was brought to this town, where the inquest was concluded. The verdict was death from a pistol-shot wound, self-inflicted, with suicidal intent.

The body was removed to Redwood City on January 6th by Coroner Crowe, and on Monday, the 7th inst., was identified by a sister of the deceased as that of Joseph Fanger, a resident of San Francisco, who has been employed at the dairies about the bay and worked last for John Daly at his dairy, near Ocean View.

The last seen of the deceased by his friends was on Dec. 22, 1900. The probability is that the fatal act was committed shortly after the last named date.

Two of the big city dailies worked up a small sized sensation over the matter by treating it as another San Mateo county mystery and probable murder. The reporter for the Call furnished his paper with an illustrated account of the search for and finding of the body. The statement of this very-much-overgrown and somewhat immature young man, that Deputy Coroner Cunningham began the search for the body only after being urged to do his duty by citizens of this vicinity, caused a broad smile among citizens of this place. The fact is, that the searching party was on its way to look for the body within an hour after Acting Coroner Cunningham received the diagram, and this sapient space writer for the Call rushed off in advance of the searching party to find the body and claim the credit, but got lost, and came back to town very much crestfallen, and, by reason of his chagrin over his own failure, used the Call to take a spiteful fling at Acting Coroner Cunningham.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR RENT.

A five-room cottage, with water free, at $10 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR RENT.

Modern cottage of five rooms with bath, hot and cold water, good location, main street. Rent $13; water free. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for our establishe manufacturing wholesale house. $900 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

NOTICE!

Change of Principal Place of Business of the Western Turf Association.

WHEREAS, There has been duly obtained and filed in the office of this corporation, the written consent of more than two-thirds of the stockholders of this corporation to the removal and change of the principal place of business of this corporation from South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California.

Now, therefore, such principal place of business is hereby ordered removed from South San Francisco, Cal,, said removal to take effect on Monday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1901; and the Secretary is hereby directed to advertise said intended removal by publication of notice thereof for once a week for three successive weeks in The Enterprise, a weekly newspaper, published at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION,
By D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the co-partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Andrews and Otto Berlinger under the firm name and style of South San Francisco Market, at South San Francisco, San Mateo County, State of California, has been dissolved by mutual consent this 1st day of January, 1901.

All liabilities of said co-partnership will be paid by Otto Berlinger, to whom all debts due said co-partnership will be paid.

W. J. ANDREWS,
OTTO BERLINGER.

A SPASM OF REFORM.

THE REVIVAL THAT WAS SUGGESTED FOR THE TOWN OF JERICHO.

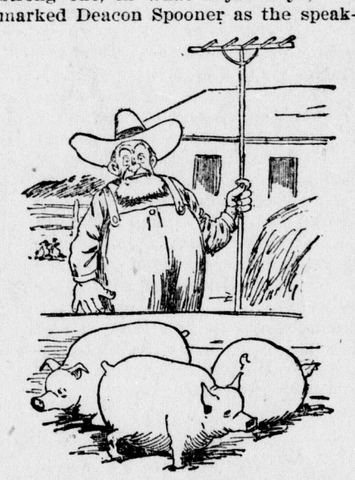
Pap Perkins, the Postmaster, Tells About the Enthusiasm With Which Abijah Holden's Idea Was Greeted and How Lish Billings Doused It With a Wet Blanket.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was Abijah Holden who first got the idea, and he sprung it on the postoffice crowd one Saturday night in the most unexpected manner. He'd bin keepin powerful quiet fur a week or two, like a man who's left his jackknife stickin in the barn door and is tryin to remember the fact, and this made the surprise all the greater. The crowd was most ready to go home when he got up and said:

"Feller Citizens of Jericho—I want to see this town boomed as much as any of you. I want to see her git up and hump herself till Boston or Chicago won't be in it, but when it comes to choosin between size and goodness I'm fur goodness. I think it's better fur one's soul and body to live in a small, good town than in a big, bad town. I'm willin to go in and help push Jericho along, as I said, but let's do it on right lines. Let's start her off on a high moral plane and keep her so."

"There's a p'int, and mebbe a mighty strong one, in what Bijah says," remarked Deacon Spooner as the speaker paused to collect his thoughts, "but up to this period his language is sorter ambiguous. He's drivin at sunthin, but what that sunthin is he'll have to explain."



CUT OFF THE TAILS OF THREE OF HIS HOGS,

"It's jest this," resumed Abijah. "I'm in favor of holdin one of the biggest religious revivals in this town this fall that was ever held on the top of this airth. I want it to be kept up till every human bein in the place is good 'nuff to die at a minit's notice. We'll git our moral standard first, and then we'll purceed to boom. When you kin advertise the fact that a town of nigh 2,000 inhabitants hasn't one single sinner in it, what's goin to be the result? Why, gentlemen, the influx, the rush, of preachers alone to such a place will bring about the sale of 2,000 city lots within a year. Widders will come here, orphans will come here, converted sinners and reformed drunkards will come here, and the newspapers will spread it broadcast that Jericho has no need of courts, constables or jails."

"I do decide that Bijah has made a p'int," said the deacon. "In a gineral way Jericho is a purty good town, but its moral standard kin be boosted up a peg or two, I reckon. I'm in fur the revival."

Admiron Taylor got up and said he also favored it. A town was like a child—start out in the right way with it, and it would prove a joy and a blessin. He hadn't seen a great deal of wickedness around Jericho, and he didn't believe there was much, but what was lurkin around in the fence corners might as well be driv out to make a clean state of it. He didn't believe in mixin booms with religion, but yet if a boom did foller the revival he had six acres of land which he would cut up into town lots and sell for fair prices.

Salathial Thompson follered with a ringin speech. He had bin seein wickedness in Jericho for over 20 years, but not feelin strong 'nuff to cope with it single handed had kept his head shet and let it go on. To his certain knowledge there was liars and thieves and swindlers in the town. There was also drunkenness and profanity and bettin. He had sometimes gone to bed o' nights expectin the fate of Sodom to overtake the place before the sun riz. If a revival would sweep away all this wickedness, and he believed it would, then let 'er come. More goodness meant more churches, and if another meetin house was built he wanted the job and would take it at the lowest reasonable figger.

Solomon Davis follered with a history of Sodom and Gomorrah. He had read up on them towns and got all the particulars. If they'd had a revival and everybody turned to goodness, they'd not only have bin standin yit, but property along the main streets would have bin wuth $1,000 a foot front. Nobody could say that Jericho was a hundredth part as wicked as Sodom, but she'd got a start and unless checked up it was only a question of time when an airthquake would leave her a heap of ruins. He wouldn't take up the valuable time of the meetin to give instances of wickedness beyond makin it known that durin the past year some Gomorrohite had cut off the tails of three of his hogs and pulled all the tail feathers out of one of his peacocks. Let the revival and the wave of goodness come on. He'd ring the bell for services and sweep out the church and not charge a cent for his services, and when the business boom follered it would find him ready to put down four rods of new sidewalk and take in ten boarders at $5 a week apiece.

There were half a dozen others who made speeches and pledged themselves, and Deacon Spooner tapped on the floor with his cane and said he thanked heaven he had lived to see that night. The enthusiasm was still bilin when Lish Billings strolled in and looked around in an inquirin way. The deacon explained what was up and asked him if he hadn't sunthin to say.

"Waal, not a great deal," replied Lish. "I'd like to ask who's to git up this revival?"

"We'll send for some great preacher," answers Abijah Holden.

"Who's to pay him? Preachers ain't revivalin around for nuthin, though they like to do good."

Everybody looked at everybody, but no one had any more to say.

"And when we got the revival started," continued Lish, "there'd have to be a lot of ownin up to things and askin forgiveness. Who's goin to own up to gittin drunk on hard cider, to jawin his wife, to lickin his children, to pizenin dogs, to cripplin hogs, to stealin fence rails, to a hundred other mean things? Take yer time about it and don't all speak at once, but lemme have the information."

Deacon Spooner opened his mouth as if to say that Lish had made a strong p'int, but closed it again and heaved a sigh and went out. Other sighs was heaved and other folks went out, and in three minits Lish Billings had all the cracker and sugar bar'ls to hisself and was wonderin what had busted up the meetin. M. QUAD.

Clothes and the Man.

If a Filipino enters the house of a European living in an unassuming way, he will not believe that the European is either wealthy or wise, and, although his manner may be correct, it will not be humble. On the other hand, if he visits an ignorant man who indulges in great splendor, he will at once become exceedingly respectful.

Mr. Phelps Whitmarsh, who in The Outlook gives his experiences in the islands, tells the story of a wealthy provincial visiting Manila for the first time, who asked to be presented to the governor general.

When he reached the palace, he found the governor taking coffee on his piazza, dressed comfortably in a white cotton suit. The Filipino requested that some favor be extended to his district, and his request was granted. He then withdrew. The official who had procured the presentation asked him what he thought of the general.

"Why," replied the visitor in a tone of disappointment, "he is no different from any other white man."

It so happened that the general was told of the incident, and he gave orders that at his next reception the Filipino should be present.

Upon entering the throneroom and seeing the general in full uniform, surrounded by his brilliant staff, with the accessories of splendid tapestries, laced ushers and all the pomp and splendor of these Spanish functions, the provincial grew pale and, kneeling in deep humility, exclaimed:

"This is indeed my general!"

So impressed was he that the following morning he sent a pair of handsome horses to the general with a note which read:

"My general, yesterday I liked you so much in your uniform of gold that I send you this pair of horses, but do not use them when you dress in a white suit."

Mirror Mad.

"What!" exclaims the astonished reader, "is it possible that there are any civilized persons on the face of the earth who are not in the habit of beholding their visages reflected from time to time in a mirror of some kind? Surely this cannot be so." Wrong, quite wrong, gentle reader, for at the present time, strange as it may appear, there are hundreds of men and women in the United Kingdom who have not gazed into a mirror for years.

The convicts confined in British prisons form members of this community. From the moment of a convict's entrance to a jail to the moment of his exit he is not permitted to have the use of a mirror of any kind, the smallest piece of glass being rigidly denied him. To the women convicts this absence of a mirror forms one of the chief hardships of confinement, and many a female warder can tell piteous tales of women who have actually fallen upon their knees and sobbed out entreaties for the loan of a morsel of mirror—"just for a second." All these entreaties have perforce to be disregarded, and it therefore comes about that many a female convict passes three or four years without being permitted to gaze upon her own features. —London Tit-Bits.

English Peers Can't Vote.

Disfranchisement is one of the peculiar disabilities under which a peer of the realm suffers. Lord Salisbury once attempted to secure a vote for Hertford and Middlesex, but the revising barrister at Hatfield refused the claim on the ground that time had given the disability the character of law and that peers by the law of parliament necessary for the dignity and freedom of the two houses were not permitted to vote for members of the house of commons. Lord Salisbury took the case to the appeal court, but as he could quote "neither precedent nor authority" he was obliged to go back to Hatfield without his vote.—London Chronicle.

An Inventive Genius.

Mr. Small—Do you know her?

Mrs. Small—Only by reputation. Her husband is the inventor of the cash register for married men's trousers pockets.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Fitting.

A tailor made suit is sometimes followed by a lawyer made suit and this in turn by a nonsuit.—St. Paul Dispatch.

NOT DRIED CURRANTS

A LEARNED GROCER COMMENTS UPON A COMMON MISTAKE.

The Tiny Fruit Used In Cake, Puddings, Buns and the Like Are Raisins Made From Little Grapes That Are Grown In Greece.

"Mother wants a pound of dried currants," said a little girl who came into the learned grocer's store in Eighth avenue.

"I hain't got a dried currant in the store and there hain't none in the city," replied the learned grocer. "But I know what you want, sissy, and I've got 'em."

The learned grocer brought forth a box of the little, sticky, sugary, gritty currants used in fruit cake, plum puddings, mince pies, buns and the like.

"Why, them's 'em!" exclaimed the little girl.

"Yes; them's 'em," assented the grocer, "and if the Grecian maiden who trod this particular lot of 'em into shipshape had used a little water or even a feather duster on her feet before she began there wouldn't be so much grit in 'em as there is. She must have been having a regular hoedown on the classic sands before she began to dance on this box of fruit. There, sissy; tell your mother she must bathe 'em in several waters before she uses 'em, or she might just as well put a lot of sandpaper in her fruit cake. And tell her that they ain't dried currants either."

"What's the reason they ain't dried currants?" demanded a disputative customer when the girl had gone.

"They ain't dried currants any more than they are dried pumpkins," replied the grocer. "The reason they ain't dried currants is that they weren't currants before they were dried. Good reason enough, ain't it?"

"Yes," said the customer, less disputative than he was. "But what does everybody call them dried currants for then?"

"'Cause they don't know any better," said the learned grocer. "They'll go right on coming in here and asking for dried currants just the same after I tell 'em why they ain't dried currants as they did before."

"What should they ask for, then?" inquired the customer.

"If any man should come in here and ask for dried corinths," replied the learned grocer, "he would not necessarily be a gentleman, but I'd bet on him being a scholar. Dried corinths is what you should ask for when you want this little sugar coated, gritty raisin, for it's a raisin pure and simple."

"How's that?" the customer wanted to know.

"Because it was a grape before it was dried," said the grocer, "and if raisins ain't grapes what are they?"

"But you said these were dried corinths," persisted the customer. "What's a corinth, anyhow?"

"A corinth is the smallest grape that grows," replied the learned grocer, "and it lost its name years and years ago because it was gradually corrupted into 'currant,' which became also the name of the acidulated little berry of our garden, which you might dry from now until Gabriel sounds his horn without getting it nearer the condition of a raisin than a pea is.

"This little grape grows all over the islands of the Grecian archipelago and was first exported from Corinth, and that's what gave it its proper name. The bunches don't grow much bigger than a stem of red currants, and they are so full of sugar that when they are picked and dried in the sun they actually seem to melt and run together like gumdrops, and it takes a lot of care and work to separate them again.

"After they are separated is the time when the Grecian maiden gets her work in on 'em, for it is one of her pleasant duties to jump on a heap of the sticky stuff with her bare feet until she has compressed enough of the little raisins to squeeze three boxes of them into one. No hydraulic pump could do it better. If it could, we wouldn't have the sand and grit the maiden's feet mingle with the fruit, and without that no dried corinths are genuine.

"Still, I shall expect folks to come in here right along and ask for dried currants just the same," said the learned grocer as he went to wait on a new customer.—New York Press.

A MUTUAL SURPRISE.

The Meeting Between an Ambitious Hunter and His First Grizzly.

In "Sketches of Life In the Golden State" Colonel Albert S. Evans tells an amusing anecdote of an ambitious hunter who met his first grizzly bear—in procession. The incident occurred in the woods near the site of the present town of Monterey.

The hunter sat down to rest in the shade of a tree and unwittingly went to sleep. When he woke, it was near sunset, and he sat up, rubbing his eyes and contemplating a return to his hotel several miles distant.

Just then a rustling and cracking noise from a clump of chaparral about 100 yards away attracted his attention. Out walked a grizzly bear, a monarch of his kind. He yawned, licked his jaws and then advanced toward the tree where our hunter sat, but evidently was unconscious of his presence.

His grizzly majesty had proceeded about 20 paces when a female bear followed him, and an instant later a third grizzly followed her at a slow, shambling pace.

The hunter sat spellbound with terror as the procession came toward him until the forward grizzly was within 30 yards. Then, scarcely realizing what he did, he sprang to his feet and uttered a frenzied yell—yell upon yell!

The effect was magical. The foremost bear sprang into the air, turned sharply about, knocked the female down, rolled over her, gathered himself up and bolted "like 40 cartloads of rock going down a shoot," straight for the chaparral again, the other two bears close at his heels and never turning to see what had frightened them.

The hunter, seeing the enemy retreating, sprang to his feet and fled at top speed for the hotel, leaving hat and gun behind. The truth of his wild and startling tale was proved the next day by the numerous bear tracks of different sizes found in the marshy ground near by. But the three bears had gone off beyond pursuit.

Why He Preferred to Stay.

Landlord—You will oblige me by paying your rent, now three months overdue. Unless you can pay you must move. Or is the rent higher than you can afford? In that case we might perhaps—

Tenant—No, I think I'd rather stay right along at the present rate than be obliged to face the alternative of pay or move.—Exchange.

The Mystery of Gout.

It is better to confess ignorance than to assume false knowledge. In spite of the careful study that has been given to the subject of gout it must be admitted that we are as yet uninformed as to its exact nature.—Medical Record.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

First storm for this winter.

It was a big blow for the bay counties.

Trees and fences down all over. Cause, wind.

Don't put off your tree planting longer. It will soon be too late.

La grippe and pneumonia are having an inning in our town at present.

Public school will reopen one week from next Monday, January 21st.

Last week's breeze made a lot of work for the carpenters and glaziers.

A. Shirley bought the household furniture of the R. H. Anderton last week.

There is a lively demand for small houses or cottages in this town. None empty.

J. M. Hahn, principal of our public school, is spending his vacation at Berkeley.

Miss Mamie McGovern is visiting friends at Half Moon Bay during her school vacation.

If you have spare cash for investment put it into a cottage here. It's safe and will pay.

Trade at home. Try the People's Store. Big stock, low prices, and no trouble to show goods.

Miss Mamie Todt spent her two weeks' vacation visiting friends at Windsor, Sonoma county.

There is fresh talk about a Catholic church here. It is time there was something more than talk.

Mrs. J. O. Snyder has been visiting her family friends the past two weeks at Coyote, Santa Clara county.

The Fuller Works, which has been closed two weeks for the holidays, will reopen next Monday with a full force.

The storm of last week gave this locality over three inches of rain according to the rain gauge at the S. P. station.

Miss Kate McGrath has received a deed from the Land and Improvement Company to her lot on San Bruno avenue.

Mr. Fred Walker, for many years foreman at Jersey Farm No. 2, died at St. Luke's Hospital, San Francisco, last week.

Mr. John Johnston of Chicago, uncle of Mrs. W. J. Martin, with his son spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin.

The storm of last week carried away the skylight at the Merriam block, broke some of the large plate glass in front of the building and blew open several doors, breaking the locks.

C. T. Connelly has leased from W. J. Martin the building formerly occupied by the late Thos. D. Benners, and will, on February 1st, remove his saloon to the Martin building next door to the postoffice.

Rumor has it that Superintendent R. K. Patchell is about to become a home owner in our growing town. May the report prove true, for we cannot have too many settlers like Superintendent Patchell.

On January 8th, a marriage license was issued in San Francisco for the marriage of Harry L. Joseph, aged 31 an Ethel Kofoed, aged 19. Miss Kofoed has lived in his place since she was a bit of a little girl.

The firm of Andrews and Berlinger has been dissolved. Mr. W. J. Andrews has withdrawn from the meat market business and his former partner, Mr. Otto Berlinger, has assumed all the liabilities and will continue the business at the old stand.

On Monday the petition to restrict racing at Tanforan popped up again at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors, but no one of the five supervisors offered a motion looking towards action and the petition was gently laid aside to sleep the sleep that knows no waking.

At Monday's meeting of the Board of Supervisors the petition of our citizens for the establishment of a fire department in this town was filed, and on the same day the prayer of our people was granted, and D. O. Daggett, W. J. Martin and Wm. Rehberg were by the Board appointed fire commissioners to define the limits of the proposed district and call an election and submit the question to the voters of the proposed district.

Down in San Mateo county the men interested in oil propreties believe that the mysterious subterranean fire which has been raging near Crystal Springs lake is the result of large beds of coal or oil having become ignited. Whatever the phenomenon, it is certain that from the strong smell of hydrogen sulphide gas and a slight odor of asphaltum the oil operators pin their faith in the theory that there are beds of the product there.—S. F. Bulletin.

The Western Meat Company declared on the first of January a dividend of 6 per cent payable January 15th, 1901, out of the surplus earnings. This evidence of prosperity on the part of one of the great industries of our little town is exceedingly gratifying. Add to this the splendid outlook of the business of the Steiger works as well as the Fuller plant and the certainty of the permanency of the race track, coupled with the early building of the electric railroad, makes every property owner here feel that he has cast his lot in the right place.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session last Monday. All members were present. On motion the Auditor was authorized to transfer $1600 from the general road fund to the first road fund.

Supervisor Tilton's term of office having expired he feelingly took leave of the board. He thanked the members for the courtesies extended him and bespoke the same treatment for his successor, Mr. Eikerenkotter. The latter, on taking his seat, hoped to have the same confidence reposed in him as was in his predecessor.

At 12 o'clock Clerk Schaberg called the new board to order and declared nominations for chairman in order. P. H. McEvoy was named by Julius Eikerenkotter and seconded by Debenedetti. There being no other nominations Mr. McEvoy was declared the unanimous choice for chairman. Mr. McEvoy thanked the board for the honor conferred upon him and felt grateful for the confidence the members had in re-electing him. He would by his acts show that the confidence was not misplaced.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The board reconvened at 2 o'clock pursuant to adjournment.

Francis Joseph, an indigent person from the fourth township, was allowed $8 a month from date of petition.

Spitt & Neuppert petitioned the board for a rebate of $600 on the unused portion of their liquor license. The petition was referred back to the petitioners for correction.

County Clerk Thompson petitioned the board for clerical assistance to prepare abstract of mortgages for the Assessor On motion of Eikerenkotter the request was granted.

On motion of Supervisor Debenedetti, seconded by Coleman, the chairman was authorized to appoint the standing committees of the Board, whereupon the following committees were appointed:

Supplies—P. H. McEvoy, Joseph Debenedetti and J. H. Coleman.

Public Grounds and Buildings—Jos. Debenedetti, John McCormick and Julius Eikerenkotter.

Finance and Auditing—John McCormick, J. H. Coleman and Joseph Debenedetti.

On suggestion of Mr. Debenedetti a new committee was created to supervise the poor farm and hospital, the members of which, appointed by the chair, are Julius Eikerenkotter, J. H. Coleman and Joseph Debenedetti.

The rules and order of business heretofore governing the Board were adopted on motion of Debenedetti.

Licenses to sell liquor were granted to the following applicants who had applied at a previous meeting:

First township—Terrence Masterson, John F. Farley, L. Campi, W. L. Markt.

Third township—Blomquist Bros.

The following gave notice that they would apply for licenses a month hence.

Second township—Martin Byrnes.

Third township—Louis Braut, Spitt & Neuppert, Mrs. C. S. Dalve.

The matter of the new jail at Baden was referred to Eikerenkotter.

The complaint of James Mason of San Francisco that certain parties had placed an obstruction across D street in the City Extension homestead, which has been received at the last meeting, was also referred to Eikerenkotter.

Chairman McEvoy was granted further time to report upon the application of William Douglass for support.

A petition, signed by more than fifty property owners of South San Francisco, was read, asking the board to establish a board of fire commissioners in that town and suggesting that D. O. Daggett, William Rehberg and W. J. Martin constitute said body. On motion of Eikerenkotter the prayer of the petitioners was granted.

The petition to limit racing at Tanforan was taken up. Rev. J. J. Martin appeared for petitioners and asked to have read the ordinance under which the track was now being governed. There was also read a voluminous document showing how race tracks were limited in the Eastern States and the crime caused by track gambling.

C. T. Boots, a stock raiser, urged the board to consider the matter carefully before acting. If the track was permitted to continue he would establish his stock farm in the county. The races were conducted fairly at Tanforan and it was a benefit to the county.

Rev. F. H. Maar contended that no race track could be run successfully without gambling.

H. Q. Tilton made a strong argument for the track, claiming that much money was spent in the county and it was no time to close it when so many improvements had been made.

R. S. Thornton scored Rev. J. J. Martin and urged him to go down to Tanforan and preach the gospel.

G. P. Hartley said gambling reform might be commenced at home before going to Tanforan.

Mr. Clayton of the San Mateo and San Francisco Electric Railway Company thought that if the track was closed his company could not extend its line to San Mateo.

The board failing to take action, the matter was deferred for two weeks.

This being the date fixed for opening bids for furnishing supplies to the county farm the Clerk read the following proposals:

GROCERIES.

Paul Bettelheim	$1231.70
Herbst Bros.	1243.90
Levy Bros	1241.90

On motion of Debenedetti the contract was awarded to Paul Bettelheim.

FEED.

Levy Bros—10,000 pounds of middling at $20 per ton and 10,000 pounds bran at $17.50; total $185.

On motion of Debenedetti the bid was laid over until the next meeting, as the price was deemed excessive.

CLOTHING.

Levy Bros	$255.50
W. O. Booth	261.50

On motion of Eikerenkotter the contract was awarded to Levy Bros.

DRUGS.

Chas. H. Cope	$120 85
C. H. Morse	161 65

On motion of Coleman the contract was awarded to Cope.

There was but one bid for supplying meat at the farm, that of Herman & Co. of San Mateo, which was as follows: Beef, hind quarter, per pound 9 cents; fore quarter, 7 cents; buttuck, 7 cents; plate, 7 cents; chuck, 6 cents; mutton by the carcass 9 cents; fore quarter, 8½ cents; stew meat, 7 cents.

On motion of Coleman the contract was given to Herman & Co., they being required to furnish a bond of $500.

The chairman was authorized to enter into contract with the successful bidders on behalf of the county, their bond to be fixed at 50 per cent of the amount bid, excepting Herman & Co., whose bond is fixed at $500.

Claims were allowsd as follows:

FIRST ROAD FUND—SPECIAL.

V. Semminoff	$ 41 00
Thomas Egan	41 00
Fred Pierce	40 00
J. Rodgers	40 00
M. Whalen	40 00
Gus Gelynsky	67 75
A. Pretto	36 00
L. Fellman	35 00
George Wight	34 00
J. Levy	48 00
J. O'Brien	33 00
M. F. Fahey	36 00
Gus Loreng	27 00
Chas. Bonar	26 00
Wm. Rehberg	116 00
Robert Inches	23 00
T. Brennan	22 00
A. G. Bissett	28 00
J. Stoutt	90 00

FIRST ROAD FUND—GENERAL.

George Genzener	128 00
John Maloney	58 00
John Quinn	42 00
James O'Connor	53 00
M. Delemos	28 00
James Quinn	10 00
C. Bronner	106 00
T. Valencia	88 00
Mrs. James Kerr	170 00
M. J. Maloney	81 00
Wm. Quinn	38 00
R. Martin	255 00
Gearge Furrher	54 00
E. Valencia	48 00
John Mangini	44 00
Charles Barbeau	20 00
James O'Connor	29 00
A. Jenevein	138 00
M. Millett	95 25
Levy Bros	36 90
Spring Valley W. W	73 90
M. F. Healey	134 00
J. W. McNamara	35 00
J. J. Fahey	42 00
James Kennedy	42 00
John Bracken	43 00
J. Kusber	43 00
John Kennedy	43 00
T. Huber	44 00
John Haggerty	44 00
Thomas Lennon	45 00
B. S. Green	84 00
Wm. Bryan	84 00
P. Ferriter	86 00
E. Biggio	88 00
Wm. Hoppe	13 85
J. L. Wood	15 00
D. Murphy	16 00
Mrs. J. P. Sweeney	29 80
F. Miner	84 00
Charles Robinson	21 00
John Nelson	89 00
James Johnson	172 85
Frank Sanchez	76 00

The board adjourned to Monday, January 21st.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing wholesale house. $900 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experienced required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

W. E. GILMAN P. G. LYNCH

Gilman & Lynch,

Restaurant

and Boarding.

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

Tanforan Park,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Western Turf Race Track.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, $175,000.00.

Monthly Payments $14.15 per $1000

No advance premium charged. Book value of shares allowed in payment of loans, and re-payment accepted at any time.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City.

PCE A. PONIATOWSKI, President. CHARLES L. FAIR, Vice-President.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

—Will Have—

75 Days of Racing

Beginning November 19, 1900

AT TANFORAN PARK.

First Meeting—Monday, Nov. 19, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 1, 1900.
Second Meeting—Monday, Dec. 17, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 29, 1900.
Third Meeting—Monday, Jan. 21, 1901, including Saturday, Feb. 9, 1901.
Fourth Meeting—Monday, Feb. 25, 1901, including Saturday, March 9, 1901.
Fifth Meeting—Monday, March 25, 1901, including Saturday, April 3, 1901.
Sixth Meeting—Monday, April 22, 1901, including Saturday, May 4, 1901,

of which three days of the last week will be given up to the California Pony and Steeple Chase Association.

Magnificent Racing is Confidently Expected.

D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary. RALPH H. TOZER, Racing Secretary.

$900. YEARLY to Christian man or woman so look after our growing business in this and adjoining Counties; to act as Manager and Correspondent; work can be done at your home. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for particulars to H. A. Sherman, General Manager, Corcoran Building, opposite United States Treasury, Washington, D. C.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows good life and prices are stronger.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 fat Steers, 9@9½c; second quality, 8½@9c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7¾@8¼c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½c; thin Cows, 5@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 5¾@6; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5½c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4@4½c, shorn, ¼ less. Lamb, 5@5¼c live wt., shorn, ¼ less. Suckling Lambs, $2.50@3.00 per head.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 5½@6c; over 250 lbs, 4½@5c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 8@8½c; second quality, 7½c; first quality cows and heifers, 7½@8c; second quality, 7c; third quality, 6@6½c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½c; small, 9@10c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 9½@10c; Ewes, 9@9½c; Yearling Lambs, 9½@10½c; Suckling Lambs, 12½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11½c; picnic hams, 9½c; Atlanta ham, 9½c; New York, shoulder, 9½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14¾c; light S. C. bacon, 14¼c; med. bacon, clear, 11c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 11½c; clear light, bacon, 12½c; clear ex. light bacon, 13½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $13.50; do, hf-bbl, $7.00; Family Beef, bbl, $13.25; hf-bbl, $6.87½; Extra Mess, bbl, $13.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10¼c; do, light, 10½c; do, Bellies, 10¾c; Extra Clear, bbls., $21.00; hf-bbls., $10.75, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.75; do, kits; $1.30.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6¾	7	7	7⅛	7½	7⅝
Cal. pure	9¼	9½	9½	9⅝	10	10⅛

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.65; 1s $1.50; Roast Beef, 2s $2.65; 1s, $1.50.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

J. F. LYMAN C. H. LYMAN

LYMAN BROS.

Contractors and Builders

All kinds of New and Old Work.

Store and Shop Grand Avenue,

South San Francisco.

Walter F. Bailey

Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

3415 San Bruno Road.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block.

H. G. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,
San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Mr. McEwen's.

BADEN SHOE STORE

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

ARMOUR HOTEL.

Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

German Bakery and Confectionery

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.

Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

TALMAGE'S SERMON

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1900.)

IN this discourse Dr. Talmage describes in a new way the sacrifices made for the world's disenthrallment and deliverance. His text is I. John iv., 16, "God is love."

Perilous undertaking would it be to attempt a comparison between the attributes of God. They are not like a mountain range, with here and there a higher peak, nor like the ocean, with here and there a profounder depth. We cannot measure infinities. We would not dare to say whether his omnipotence, or omniscience, or omnipresence, or immutability, or wisdom, or justice, or love is the greater attribute, but the one mentioned in my text makes deeper impression upon us than any other. It was evidently a very old man who wrote the chapter from which I take the text. John was not in his dotage, as Prof. Eichhorn asserted, but you can tell by the repetitions in the epistle and the rambling style and that he called grown people "little children" that the author was probably an octogenarian. Yet Paul, in midlife mastering an audience of Athenian critics, on Mars hill, said nothing stronger or more important than did the venerable John when he wrote the three words of my text, "God is love."

In deed the older one gets the more he appreciates this attribute. The harshness and the combativeness and the severity have gone out of the old man, and he is more lenient and, aware of his own faults, is more disposed to make excuses for the faults of others, and he frequently ejaculates, "Poor human nature!" The young minister preached three sermons on the justice of God and one on the love of God, but when he got old he preached three sermons on the love of God and one on the justice of God.

Far back in the eternities there came a time when God would express one emotion of his nature which was yet unexpressed. He had made more worlds than were seen by the ancients from the top of the Egyptian pyramid, which was used as an observatory, and more worlds than modern astronomy has catalogued or descried through telescopic lens. All that showed the Lord's almightiness, but it gave no demonstration of his love. He might make fifty Saturns and a hundred Jupiters and not demonstrate an instant of love. That was an unknown passion and the secret of the universe. It was a suppressed emotion of the great God. But there would come a time when this passion of infinite love would be declared and illustrated. God would veil it no longer. After the clock of many centuries had run down and worlds had been born and demolished, on a comparatively obscure star a race of human beings would be born and who, though so bountifully provided for that they ought to have behaved themselves well, went into insurrection and conspiracy and revolt and war—finite against infinite, weak arm against thunderbolt, man against God.

Christ's Descent on Earth.

If high intelligences looked down and saw what was going on, they must have prophesied extermination, complete extermination, of these offenders of Jehovah. But no! Who is that coming out of the throne room of heaven? Who is that coming out of the palaces of the eternal? It is the Son of the Emperor of the universe. Down the stairs of the high heavens he comes till he reaches the cold air of a December night in Palestine and amid the bleatings of sheep and the lowing of cattle and the moaning of camels and the banter of the herdsmen takes his first sleep on earth and for thirty-three years invites the wandering race to return to God and happiness and heaven. They were the longest thirty-three years ever known in heaven. Among many high intelligences, what impatience to get him back! The Infinite Father looked down and saw his Son slapped and spit on and supperless and homeless, and then, amid horrors that made the noonday heavens turn black in the face, his body and soul parted. And all for what? Why allow the Crown Prince to come on such an errand and endure such sorrow and die such a death? It was to invite the human race to put down its antipathies and resistance. It was because "God is love."

Now, there is nothing beautiful in a shipwreck. We go down to look at the battered and split hulk of an old ship on Long Island or New Jersey coast. It excites our interest. We wonder when and how it came ashore and whether it was the recklessness of a pilot or a storm before which nothing could bear up. Human nature wrecked may interest the inhabitants of other worlds as a curiosity, but there is nothing lovely in that which has foundered on the rocks of sin and sorrow. Yet it was in that condition of moral break up that heaven moved to the rescue. It was loveliness hovering over deformity. It was the lifeboat putting out into the surf that attempted its demolition. It was harmony pitying discord. It was a living God putting his arms around a recreant world.

The schoolmen deride the idea that God has emotion. They think it would be a divine weakness to be stirred by any earthly spectacle. The God of the learned Bruch and Schleiermacher is an infinite intelligence, without feeling, a cold and cheerless divinity. But the God we worship is one of sympathy and compassion and helpfulness and affection. "God is love."

In all the Bible there is no more consolatory statement. The very best people have in their lives occurrences inexplicable. They are bereft or persecuted or impoverished or invalided. They have only one child, and that dies, while the next door neighbor has seven children, and they are all spared. The unfortunates buy at a time when the market is rising and the day after the market falls. At a time when they need to feel the best for the discharge of some duty they are seized with physical collapse. Trying to do a good and honest and useful thing, they are misrepresented and belied as if they had practiced a villainy. There are people who all their lives have suffered injustices. Others of less talent, with less consecration, go on and up, while they go on and down. There are in many lives riddles that have never been solved, mysteries that have never been explained, heartbreaks that have never been healed. Go to that man or that woman with philosophic explanation, and you will make matters worse instead of making them better. But let the oceanic tide of the text roll in that soul and all its worriments and losses and disasters will be submerged with blessing, and the sufferer will say: "I cannot understand the reason for my troubles, but I will some day understand. And they do not come by accident. God allows them to come, and 'God is love.'"

The World's Wickedness.

But for this divine feeling I think our world would long ago have been demolished. Just think of the organized wickedness of the nations! See the abominations continental! Behold the false religions that hoist Mohammed and Buddha and Confucius! Look at the Koran and the Shastra and the Zend-Avesta that would crowd out of the world the Holy Scriptures! Look at war, digging its trenches for the dead across the hemispheres! See the great cities, with their holocaust of destroyed manhood and womanhood! What blasphemies assail the heavens! What butcheries sicken the centuries! What processions of crime and atrocity and woe encircle the globe! If justice had spoken, it would have said, "The world deserves annihilation, and let annihilation come." If immutability had spoken, it would have said: "I have always been opposed to wickedness and always will be opposed to it. The world is to me an affront infinite, and away with it." If omniscience had spoken, it would have said, "I have watched that planet with minute and all comprehensive inspection, and I cannot have the offense longer continued." If truth had spoken, it would have said, "I declare that they who offend the law must go down under the law." But divine love took a different view of the world's obduracy and pollution. It said: "I pity all those woes of the earth. I cannot stand here and see no assuagement of those sufferings. I will go down and reform the world. I will medicate its wounds. I will calm its frenzy. I will wash off its pollution. I will become incarnated. I will take on my shoulders and upon my brow and into my heart the consequences of that world's misbehavior. I start now, and between my arrival at Bethlehem and my ascent from Olivet I will weep their tears and suffer their griefs and die their death. Farewell, my throne, my crown, my scepter, my angelic environment, my heaven, till I have finished the work and come back!" God was never conquered but once, and that was when he was conquered by his own love. "God is love."

In this day, when the creeds of churches are being revised, let more emphasis be put upon the thought of my text. Let it appear at the beginning of every creed and at the close. The ancients used to tell of a great military chieftain who, about to go to battle, was clad in armor, helmet on head and sword at side, and who put out his arms to give farewell embrace to his child, and the child, affrighted at his appearance, ran, shrieking, away. Then the father put off the armor that caused the alarm, and the child saw who he was and ran into his arms and snuggled against his heart. Creeds must not have too much iron in their make up, terrorizing rather than attracting. They must not hide the smiling face and the warm heart of our Father, God. Let nothing imply that there is a sheriff at every door ready to make arrest, but over us all and around us all a mercy that wants to save, and save now.

Christ the Comforter.

If one paragraph of the creed seems to take you, like a child, out of the arms of a father, let the next paragraph put you in the arms of a mother. "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." Oh, what a mother we have in God!" And my text is the lullaby sung to us when we are ill, or when we are maltreated, or when we are weary, or when we are trying to do better, or when we are bereft, or when we ourselves lie down to the last sleep. We feel the warm cheek of the mother against our cheek, and there sounds in it the hush of many mothers: "God is love."

This was the reason the Bible was written. The world needs no inspired page to tell it that God will chastise sin, for that is proved in the life of many an offender. You can look through the wicket of any prison and see the fact which the world understood thousands of years before Solomon wrote it—"The way of the transgressor is hard." The world needed no Bible to tell it that God is omnipotent, for any one who has seen Mont Blanc or Niagara or the Atlantic ocean in a cyclone knows that. The world needed no Bible to tell it of God's wisdom, for everything, from a spider's web to the upholstery of a summer's sunset, from the globe of a dewdrop to the rounding of a world, declares that. But there was one secret about God that was wrapped up in a scroll of parchment, and it staid there until apostolic hands unrolled that scroll and let out upon the world the startling fact, which it could never have surmised, never guessed, never expected, that he loved our human race so ardently that he will pardon sin and subdue the offender with a divine kiss and turn foaming malefactors into worshipers before the throne. Oh, I am so glad that the secret is out and that it can never again be veiled! Tell it to all the sinning, suffering, dying race; tell it in song and sermon, on canvas and in marble, on arch and pillar; tell it all around the earth—"God is love."

The Domination of Fear.

Notice that the wisest men of the nations for thousands of years did not, amid their idolatries, make something to represent this feeling, this emotion. They had a Jove, representing might; Neptune, the god of the sea; Minerva, the goddess of wisdom; Venus, the goddess of base appetite; Ceres, the goddess of corn, and an Odin, and an Osiris, and a Titan, and a Juggernaut, and whole pantheons of gods and goddesses, but no shrine, no carved image, no sculptured form has suggested a god of pure love. That was beyond human brain. It took a God to think that, a God to project that, a God let down from heaven to achieve that.

Fear is the dominant thought in all false religions. For that the devotees cut themselves with lances and swing on iron hooks and fall under wheels and hold up the right arm so long that they cannot take it down. Fear, brutish fear! But love is the queen in our religion. For that we build temples. For that we kneel at our altars. For that we contribute our alms. For that martyrs suffered at Brussels market place and at Lucknow and Cawnpur and Pekin. That will yet bejewel the round earth and put it an emerald on the great, warm, throbbing heart of God.

The world has had many specimens of slandered men and women, their motives slandered, their habits slandered—slandered until they got out of the world, and then perhaps honored by elaborate eulogium and tall shaft of granite, all four sides chiseled with the story of how good and great they were. But no one under the heavens or over the heavens has ever been so much slandered as God. Bad men have fought against him and have thought they heard his voice in the crash of a thunderstorm, but have not seen him in the sunshine of the spring morning. They have blamed him for wrongs which they had done themselves. The sight of a church building excites their disgust. They like the madrigal of a saloon better than the doxology of a temple. They do not want to live with him in heaven, but would prefer on leaving this world to go into some realm where God has abdicated the throne and from which he is exiled forever. The reason is, they do not know him. They do not realize the fact that God is the best friend this world ever had or ever will have and that he would do more for their happiness than any one in the wide universe; that he would help them in the wear and tear and tussle of this life; that he would hush their sorrows; that he would help cure the evil habits with which they sometimes struggle; that he would at their request not only forgive but forget the wrong things in their life. Yes, forget! And that is the only thing that God ever does forget—pardoned transgression. The best memory in the universe is God's memory, and he remembers all that has transpired in all time and in all eternity save one kind of occurrence. That passes completely out of his memory. He declares, "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

Proof that God Is Love.

Do you want more proof that "God is love?" Yea, disinterested love. No compensation for its bestowal. No reward for its sacrifices. But I call that back. The world did pay him. It paid him on Calvary, paid him with brambles on the brow and four spikes, two for the hands and two for the feet, and one spear for the side near the heart; paid him in execration; paid him with straw pillow in a barn and a cross on a hill; paid him with a third of a century of maltreatment and hardship save one year—yea, is paying him yet in rejection of his mission of mercy. Having dethroned other kings, the world would like to dethrone the King of kings. But he knew what he was coming to when he left the portals of pearl and the land where the sun never goes down. Yes, he knew the world, how cold it is, and knew pain, how sharp it is, and the night, how dark it is, and expiation, how excruciating it is. Out of vast eternity he looked forward and saw Pilate's criminal court room, and the rocky bluff with three crosses, and the lacerated body in mortuary surroundings, and heard the thunders toll at the funeral of heaven's favorite, and understood that the palaces of eternity would hear the sorrow of a bereft God.

What do the Bible and the church liturgies mean when they say, "He descended into hell?" They mean that his soul left his sacred body for awhile and went down into the prison of moral night, and swung back its great door, and lifted the chain of captivity, and felt the awful lash that would have come down on the world's back, and wept the tears of an eternal sacrifice, and took the bolt of divine indignation against sin into himself, and, having vanquished death and hell, came out and came up, having achieved an eternal rescue if we will accept it. Read it slowly, read it solemnly, read it with tears, "He descended into hell." He knew what kind of pay he would get for exchanging celestial splendor for Bethlehem caravansary, and he dared all and came, the most illustrious example in all the ages of disinterested love.

Echoing Back Divine Love.

Now, the only fair thing for human hearts to do is to echo back that sovereign love. You and I have stood in mountainous regions where, uttering one distinct word, the echoes would come back with a resonance startling and captivating, and from all our hearts there should sound unto the heavens responses glorious and long continued. Let the world change its style of payment for heavenly love. No more payment by lances, by hammers; no more payment by blows on the cheek and scourging on the back, and hooting of mobs, but payment in ardors of soul, in true surrender of heart and love to the God that made us and the Christ who ransomed us and the eternal spirit who by regenerating power makes us all over again.

Some have compared the love of God to the ocean, but the comparison fails, for the ocean has a shore, and God's love is boundless. But if you insist on comparing the love of God to the ocean put on that ocean four swift sailing craft, and let one sail to the north, and one to the south, and one to the east, and one to the west, and let them sail on a thousand years, and after that let them all return and some one hail the fleet and ask them if they have found the shore of God's love, and their four voices would respond: "No shore! No shore to the ocean of God's mercy!"

Matter of Fact.

Mrs. Floodyer—Oh, Mr. Batts, how I enjoyed your lovely volume of poems!

Batts—You're very kind, indeed. Do you like the Alcaic meter?

Mrs. Floodyer—Alcaic meter? Oh, I see, you want to change the subject. Modesty's the crown of genius. But, really, I can't say. Does it save much gas—Brooklyn Life.

Partridge Shooting in New Hampshire

By the game laws of New Hampshire no individual is allowed to kill more than fifteen partridges in one day. Having killed his quota of partridges, the hunter may then turn his attention to some other game.

IN NUTTING TIME.

Boys that has to go to school,
  En study hard all day,
Is mos' unlucky fellers,
  Is all I have to say;
Nuts a hangin' on the trees,
  Er layin' on the groun'
Ain't no use to no one
  Ef there ain't no boys aroun'.

Grampa says it's 'nawful shame
  Fer things to go to waste,
En specially ef they're things like nuts,
  Jes to a feller's taste.
En lots o' boys they live in town
  En don' know what they miss—
'Nless they got folks on a farm—
  In time o' year like this.

Course I don' allus live out here,
  My Pa he lives in town,
But you can't keep me goin' to school
  When nuttin' time comes roun';
En Grampa says that that's jes' right,
  It suits him to a T,
Cause nuts were jes' invented
  Fer little chaps like me.

En then at night, you bet it's fun,
  A settin' on the floor,
A eatin' till you almos' bust,
  En still a-wantin' more;
En Gramma sets there knittin',
  En Grampa smokes his pipe—
It's jolly in the country
  When hickernuts is ripe.

En sometimes we go huntin' coons—
  Say, that's the best thing yet,
Though huntin's mostly all there is,
  'Tain't many coons we get;
But then we stay out mos' all night,
  En Uncle Ben, he's beat,
When he cuts down a great big tree
  En then don' get no meat.

All the same, it's heaps o' fun
  A-chasin' roun' all day,
Gatherin' nuts out in the woods,
  En puttin' em away;
En then they las' all winter,
  That's jes' when they're fine—
I wisht every little feller
  Had a Grampa same as mine.
—Lynn C. Doyle.

AN EMBARRASSING MOMENT.

It Occurred to a Young Woman Who Gave a Penny to Charity.

Here's an incident that happened to a young woman in church recently and for the benefit of any impertinent reader who may suggest that she's seen the story before, it may be remarked that history repeats itself.

The young woman, then, when she looked in her pocketbook for some change just before starting out to service, found that she had therein only a $5 note and a bright new penny. Now the $5 she could not afford to put in the plate, and the penny was, of course, ridiculously inadequate.

The young woman pondered, but it was five minutes to 11, and pondering wouldn't change that bill to 25-cent pieces, so she just pocketed her pride and the penny and scurried along. All during the prayers, however, she felt distinctly ashamed of herself, says the Baltimore News. She hadn't put a lone penny in the collection plate since she was a child and she doubted her ability to deposit it now so that nobody would see it, but the warden and so that he would think it was a $5 gold piece.

Finally, when the collection time came and the plate approached, the girl got more and more nervous. She clutched the small piece of money frantically and selected with her eye the exact spot on the salver that she would tuck it, where it would be covered with an envelope.

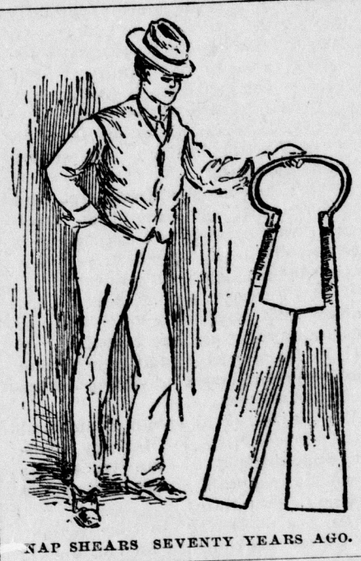
But when she tried to put her plan into execution the coin slipped, and down it went among the kneeling cushions. Down also went the dignified and white-haired warden, disregarding the girl's excited "Don't—oh! please don't!"

Well, he found it and soberly placed it with the crisp notes on the plate, and then he went on, and the disgraced maid, with burning cheeks, crept home as soon as she could, only to find a 25-cent piece tucked snugly away in a compartment of her purse, where it had been hiding all the time.

SHEARS OF HEAVY WEIGHT.

Forty-Pound Implement Used in Cloth Factories Long Ago.

A Kansas City man is the proud possessor of a pair of shears weighing forty pounds. Cumbersome and rudely made as they appear, they once held a keen edge and were used in the delicate work of cutting nap from cloth. The shears are owned by Percy W. Smith, who bought them of Jenkins Palmer, a blacksmith living at Chenango Falls, N. Y. Mr. Palmer saw the cropping machine used in the 30's, and years afterward bought it as old iron. Seventy years ago practically all cloth was homespun, and after the weaving had a coarse nap, which was moistened and pressed and allowed to remain for the women's clothing, but which was trimmed off for the men. The operation of cropping, therefore, became quite a handicraft, and to use scissors weighing forty pounds and leave a uniform and well-cleaned surface required considerable dexterity. The man who was to do the cropping seated himself in a chair before a wide board and a broad strap passed around his neck assisted in holding the shears steady. The cloth



NAP SHEARS SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

was brushed with teasels (a burr about as large around and half as large as a corncob) to loosen any knots or threads, and then was sheared, a second man pulling the cloth steadily along the board. The present method is to burn the nap, which leaves an absolutely even surface.

FOOLHARDY FEATS

Performed by Laymen in the Cages of Wild Animals.

A few days ago a Parisian butcher, for a wager, entered a cage in which three large lions were inclosed, drank a bottle of wine and played a game of cards with the beasts' tamer. When he was about to leave he thrust a wine glass under the nose of one of the animals, and, as a result, the lion leaped upon the man and mangled him fearfully before the tamer could interfere. The terrible scene was witnessed by a huge audience in a menagerie at a village near Paris.

A pretty Irish girl had a queer whim of this nature during the past summer. She had been asked to become the wife of a young solicitor, and she promised to give him an answer the next evening in the tent of a traveling menagerie at the conclusion of the performance. When the would-be benedict arrived on the scene he was thunderstruck to see the young lady smiling sweetly at him behind the bars of a cage in which were two full-grown lions. Although she promised to marry him if he entered the cage he swung round on his heels and disappeared without a word.

Herr Becker of Vienna, an eccentric man of considerable means, took it into his head to spend the last few days of his life in a cage of lions. When he knew his end to be near he had his bed removed into the cage, and in this queer bedroom he lay for one week, when he died.

During the visit of a menagerie to Salem, Mass., last spring a young lady of 24 made up her mind to enter a tiger's den and, in the presence of the savage beasts, knit a scarf for their master. The tigers endeavored to spring upon her when she entered the cage, but the tamer beat them back. Presently they began to toy with the ball of wool that was used in the making of the scarf. The plucky young woman remained in the cage for two hours, and before she left it she placed the scarf she had knitted with her own hands round the tamer's neck.

Ill Luck of Peacocks' Feathers.

There is at least one house in London where you will as soon see a python as a peacock's feather. The drawing-room was once decorated with a frieze of them, made into fans, and from that moment the Shadow of Death descended on the house. The master of it, his sister and two sons died in little more than a year, and then an explosion of gas in the hall burned the servant almost to death. But the malign influence of the peacocks' feathers was exhausted, and they perished by their own act. Though the drawing-room door was shut, the fiery blast rushed in over the top of it, and, flying round just below the ceiling, burned them all to ashes. No other damage was done in the room, and it was some years before there was another death in the family.
—The Onlooker.

Sheep Ranches for South.

The discovery that sheep flourish in Patagonia and Terra del Fuego has led to the stocking of enormous and very profitable ranches.

When a man is in love with a woman he tells her so; when a woman is in love with a man, she keeps it from him so long that he becomes doubtful, and sometimes disgusted that his attentions receive so little return.

SISTERS OF GOOD SHEPHERD

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grippe and Catarrh--A Congressman's Letter.

In every county of the civilized world the Sisters of the Good Shepherd are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never-failing safeguard.

Columbus, O., July 10, 1900.
The Peruna Medicine Co., City:

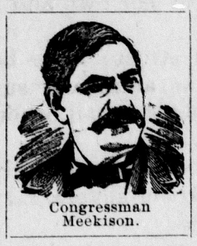
Gentlemen—"A number of years ago our attention was called to Dr. Hartman's Peruna, and since then we have used it with wonderful results for grip, coughs, colds, and catarrhal diseases of the head and stomach.

"For grip and winter catarrh especially it has been of great service to the inmates of this institution."—Sisters of the Good Shepherd.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

The Peruna Medicine Co., City:

Gentlemen—I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing.—David Meekison.



Congressman Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Pe-ru-na. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country. Send to the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The stayer wins whether the weapons be brawn or brains. The best work is done by hard work.

Adams Sarsaparilla Pills
Chocolate coated, very small, easy to take as sugar.
CURE SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SALLOW COMPLEXION, PURIFY THE BLOOD.
10c-25c, Druggists; or mail, Adams Co., S.F., Cal.

OIL

Send for my book "OIL FIELDS OF CALIFORNIA," ILLUSTRATED, mailed free.
Buy Vesuvius at 35c and make money. Now drilling. Adjoins the big Lion well.
JAMES R. T. MERSHON
Government Licensed Broker.
537-38-39 Parrott Building, S. F., Cal.

OIL

DON'T GET WET! TOWER'S FISH BRAND
Oiled Clothing
BLACK OR YELLOW
WILL KEEP YOU DRY
NOTHING ELSE WILL
TAKE NO SUSTITUTE. FREE CATALOGUE, SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON. MASS.

Madame Bowne HAIR RESTORER: An absolute restorer of grey or faded hair to its original color, removes dandruff, strengthens and invigorates; no stains. Sample bottle 10 cts, in plain wrapper.
SKIN FOOD: An exquisite toilet cream, removes wrinkles, pimples and blemishes, restores the bloom of youth. Sample 10 cts, in plain wrapper.
1027-1028 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

Improved Ball-Bearing $18 SEWING MACHINE
will do as much work and as great a variety as the highest priced machine sold. Operates on ball-bearings, runs with no noise and little effort. We warrant it satisfactory to the user in use for 10 years. To introduce this machine we will, for a limited time, send our No. 3 style, as illustrated, with attachments, on receipt of $18, freight paid. Write today for our Catalogue of Sewing Machines.
PATTOSIEN'S Furniture Exposition Building, corner 16th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion, Prevent Biliousness. Do not Gripe or Sicken. Take one when you will mail sample free; full box, 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

King Richard In a Kitchen.

"Actors of the old school did not have the gorgeous stage settings of the present," said a veteran stage manager the other night as he gazed at the stage in Ford's Opera House while in a reminiscent mood. "I remember once we were playing southern towns with Edwin Booth and wanted to put on 'Richard II.' No special scenery was carried for this, and I was told to look over the stock at the theater to see if there was any that could be used. The second scene called for the entrance of the king and all his couriers into a royal hall. I picked out a set of scenery that I thought would do for the palace, but cautioned the stage hands not to get it on wrong side out. Well, the first scene was finished, and when the stage was disclosed for the second there was the typical old kitchen scene, the one with hams hanging from the rafters, a candlestick on the mantel and all that. I was horrified and asked Mr. Booth if we should change it by ringing down the curtain. He said no, he would go on, but he cautioned the other players to 'keep your eyes on me; don't under any consideration look behind you at the scenery.'

"Well, the scene went off, and afterward, when I asked some of those in the front of the house, they made no comment, and I was convinced that in the intensity of the acting they had not noticed that the king was in the kitchen instead of the palace."—Baltimore Sun.

Startling Expose.

Sister Snowball—'Deed, Sistah Dahkleigh, did yo' all notice how Pahson Pinfeatheh's bal' baid shine dis mawnin? Honey, I tell yo' dat saint sho'ly shine wif inwahd grace.

Sister Darkleigh—Inwahd grace, nuffin! Pahson Pinfeatheh done been boa'din at mah house, en mah boy Wash'm'ton Jeff'son done see him polish dat bal' baid wif dishyer tan shoe dressin.—Baltimore American.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Sneeze Without Winking.

Bobby came home one day covered with dirt and bruises and trundling a broken bicycle.

"What on earth have you been doing, my child?" exclaimed his terrified mother.

"I ran over a big dog and took a fall," explained Bobby.

"Couldn't you see him and give him the road?"

"Yes; I saw him and was turning out, but when I got within about ten feet of him I shut my eyes, and before I got 'em open again I'd run into him."

"For the land's sake, what did you shut your eyes for?"

"Couldn't help it. Had to sneeze. If you think you can hold your eyes open when the sneeze comes, you just try it some day."

If the reader thinks Bobby's excuse was not a valid one, let him try it some day "when the sneeze comes."

THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

Political Sanction of What All Agreed to Be a Good Thing.

One of the latest writings of the late Charles Dudley Warner was an essay for The Century, entitled "The Pursuit of Happiness."

Perhaps the most curious and interesting phrase ever put into a public document is "the pursuit of happiness." It is declared to be an inalienable right. It cannot be sold. It cannot be given away. It is doubtful if it could be left by will.

The right of every man to be 6 feet high and of every woman to be 5 feet 4 was regarded as self evident until women asserted their undoubted right to be 6 feet high also, when some confusion was introduced into this interpretation of this rhetorical fragment of the eighteenth century.

But the inalienable right to the pursuit of happiness has never been questioned since it was proclaimed as a new gospel for the new world. The American people accepted it with enthusiasm, as if it had been the discovery of a gold prospector, and started out in the pursuit as if the devil were after them.

If the proclamation had been that happiness is a common right of the race, alienable or otherwise; that all men are or may be happy, history and tradition might have interfered to raise a doubt whether even the new form of government could so change the ethical condition. But the right to make a pursuit of happiness given in a fundamental bill of rights had quite a different aspect. Men had been engaged in many pursuits, most of them disastrous, some of them highly commendable. A sect in Galilee had set up the pursuit of righteousness as the only or the highest object of man's immortal powers. The rewards of it, however, were not always immediate. Here was a political sanction of a pursuit that everybody acknowledged to be of a good thing.

New York Is Provincial.

Perhaps there is no city quite so provincial as New York, says A. Maurice Low in The Atlantic, due to the fact that the average New Yorker, whether in society or business, has got into the habit of patronizing the inhabitants of any other city. The New York business man complacently feels that the rest of the country is financed by New York and must do as New York tells it. The society man or woman of New York believes that outside of New York, with few exceptions, there is no society worthy of the name, and what society does exist is merely a bad imitation of its New York prototype.

A Careful Speaker.

"What did you expect to prove by that exceedingly long winded argument of yours?" asked the friend.

"I didn't expect to prove anything," answered the orator. "All I hoped to do was to confuse the other fellow so that he couldn't prove that I didn't prove anything."—Answers.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and it when is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's family pills are the best.

Learn Shorthand at Home.

To all persons commencing within two months a six-months' course by mail in practical shorthand will be given by Robt. F. Gallagher, the expert court reporter, for $2. Text book furnished free. This offer is bona fide. Correspondence solicited. Better results accomplished by this means that by attending any so-called Business College for same length of time. Don't let this opportunity slip. Mail classes now forming. Address: Gallagher-Marsh College, Parrott Bld, San Francisco, Cal.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Like the buffalo of the plains, many wild animals, dispossessed by the advance of civilization, are rapidly disappearing from the regions in which they once abounded. In an article which will appear in The Youth's Companion, Dr. Felix Oswald points out where they are still numerous and undisturbed, and where the huntsman may still find a "paradise."

A Martyr.

"How can you call old Bogles a martyr to his principles when every one knows he died of indigestion?"

"Exactly. He died because he was devoted to the principle of allowing no doctor on earth to dictate what he should eat."—Indianapolis Journal.

The royal army clothing factory of Great Britain has only two commissioned officers, a director and a doctor.

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!
Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.
The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to—they mitigate, but cannot cure.
It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.
Hood's Pills are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

The New Cup Defender,

Now being built, is confidently expected to be the fastest sailing vessel ever built. Its construction is being kept a secret, but it is whispered that it will easily hold the cup. America is rapidly coming to the front. A good example of this is in that famous household remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has defended health for half a century past. It holds the record for the cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness, biliousness and la grippe.

"Paw," said Willie, who is always saying something, "when folks trip the light fantastic do they stretch a wire across the sidewalk?"

DON'T GET FOOTSORE, GET FOOT-EASE.
A powder. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, Damp or Frosted Feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Don't get footsore, get Foot-Ease. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Smith has sold out his bakery." "You don't say. What was the trouble?" "Why, it seems the baker did too much loafing."

Garfield Tea is an Herb Medicine; it is of inestimable value in all cases of stomach, liver, kidney and bowel disorders; it promotes a healthy action of all these organs.

"Some one played a good joke on Farmer Smith by burning down his barn." "Well, I wouldn't make light of it."

Hoitt's School.
Hoitt's School (for boys), Menlo Park, Cal., has more students and is in better condition than ever. Spring term begins January 7th, 1901. Send for catalogue. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal.

Tonic for Impaired Health.
Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, Kentucky Favorite Whiskey, unsurpassed for medicinal purposes.

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Ernest Gardner of Napa, only 19 years old, has been given full charge of the surveying party for the Mt. St. John Oil Co. D. M. Munro and Harry Kipp left on the 26th to run a preliminary railroad line near Lake Tulare. These gentlemen were all students of the Van der Naillen School of Engineering of San Francisco, which procured their situations for them.

Most men worry over their trials, but the lawyer worries when he doesn't have any.

Millions Use Carter's Ink
which is sure proof of its excellent quality. Is made chemically accurate. Therefore the best.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

The famous old Gilt Edge Whiskey is recommended by physicians for family and medicinal use, because it is pure. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors for U. S. A.

The beneficial results of Garfield Tea upon the system are apparent after a few days' use: the complexion is cleared, FOR THE BLOOD HAS BEEN PURIFIED.

A man is a fool to be jealous of a good woman, and he is a fool to be jealous of a worthless one. Now draw your own conclusions.—Chicago News.

Standing around the streets is not the only way of loafing.—Atchison Globe.

You Dread Pneumonia.
Then why don't you stop the cough that leads to it and to Consumption? Be prudent. Get
Acker's English Remedy
the great cough and consumption cure; stop the hacking cough; heal your sore lungs. ACKER'S cures a cold and cough in a day.
"I had a hard cough over a year and a half. Raised blood. Doctor and friends said I had quick consumption. Two bottles of ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY completely cured me." FRANK S. HALL, U. S. Senate, Washington, D. C.
Write to us for testimonials and free illustrated book on Consumption
Sold at 25c, 50c and $1.00 a bottle. If you are not satisfied return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back.
W. H. Hooker & Co., Proprs., Buffalo, N. Y.

DROPSY
10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.
Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands of cases.
DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box N, Atlanta, Ga.

FREE ELECTRIC BELT OFFER
WITH TEN DAY'S FREE WEARING TRIAL in your own home, we furnish the genuine and only HEIDELBERG ALTERNATING CURRENT ELECTRIC BELTS to any reader of this paper. No money in advance; very low cost; positive guarantee. COSTS ALMOST NOTHING compared with most all other treatments. Cures when all other electric belts, appliances and remedies fail. QUICK CURE for more than 50 ailments. ONLY SURE CURE for all nervous diseases, weaknesses and disorders. For complete sealed confidential catalogue, cut this ad out and mail to us.
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

PATENTS WITHOUT FEE unless successful. Send description and get free opinion
MILO. B. STEVENS & CO., Estab. 1861. Div. 4, 817 14th Street, WASHINGTON, D. C. Branch offices: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

Boston's "Little Italy."

The Boston Transcript says that Boston's "Little Italy" is established in the very quarter where Paul Revere lived and whence he bore the message of the belfry. The Old North square ripples with the color and music of foreign faces and tongues. The Old North church itself cannot have far to go to neighbor with Franciscan chapels and Roman Catholic cathedrals, the whole medley of a foreign world usurping that place where once Puritanism reigned supreme.

They say that the Boston Italians are very thrifty, that from being good rent payers they are becoming notable property buyers. They are a music loving and art loving people. "Go to the Museum of Fine Arts on the free days and see these same Italians, in their rags and hobnail shoes, men, women and children, standing before the finest things in the gallery and appreciating them."

And that sight reminds a writer in The Transcript of a shabby cabman in Florence who always carried his Gerusalemma Liberata in his coat pocket and whose passion was for the preservation of the Italian tongue in its purity, "as only the Siennese now preserve it, signorina."

Incontestable.

Mary—I'm positive Fred loves me and intends to make me his wife.

Helen—Why? Has he proposed yet?

Mary—No, but he dislikes mother more every time he sees her.—Jugend.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION
GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Reliable Persons

HAVING SURPLUS INCOME, DESIRING A PROFITABLE AND SAFE USE FOR MONEY

are invited to examine and acquaint themselves with the details of what is conceded to be the best of all investments. More than four hundred thousand people have already done so and the result is the establishment of a permanent fund for their benefit exceeding $300,000,000, and this is a balance remaining after payments to them or their estates of more than $525,000,000 within the past fifty-seven years.

A full description of the latest plan offering great advantages will be forwarded to you free on application.

It will certainly interest you. It may prove of great benefit to you. No other method offers the same security combined with the same opportunities.

Address for particulars
A. B. FORBES & SON, General Agents,
San Francisco, Cal.

BUY A DOUBLE BARREL BREECH LOADING $15 SHOT GUN for $7.77.
NEW WINCHESTER RIFLES, $3.07. NEW BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS, $4.47. NEW WINCHESTER SHOT GUNS, $15.97. Winchester and U. M. C. Loaded Shells, $1.17 per 100. Nitro Powder Loaded Shells, $1.77 per 100.
GET SHOT, GUNS AND AMMUNITION at wholesale prices to everybody. Our large Gun Catalogue containing 96 pages, size 9½x12½ inches, will be sent postage paid on receipt of three cents to any one returning this ad and mentioning this paper. We can save you big dollars on guns. Write at once. We sell more Sporting Goods than any OTHER HOUSE IN THE WORLD. Tents, Hunting Coats, Hats, Caps, Belts, Boots, Shell Boxes, Dog Whips, Collars, Biscuits, Tents and Base Ball Goods and Fishing Tackle, all in our 9½x12½, 96 page FREE GUN CATALOGUE.
T. M. ROBERTS SUPPLY HOUSE, 717-721 Nicollet Avenue, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

SOLAR HOUSE LIGHTS
For houses not having gas or electric light service, and for those that have, but wish economy and independence.
Costs $4.00 Per Light
EACH LIGHT LASTS A LIFETIME
Gives a steady light, brilliant as electricity, and whiter. Excels any town gas service in existence. No complications; nothing to get out of order. Simple as A, B, C. Handy as a "candle"—jets can be carried around anywhere in the house. Gas cannot escape, like from the town mains. No smell, no smoke and no danger, as with kerosene or gasoline. No accident of any kind possible, and the whitest, steadiest and richest light that is known. Write us for particulars.
DISTRIBUTERS TO THE TRADE:
BULLARD & BRECK,
131 POST ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
from 15 to 25 lbs. per month by a harmless treatment. Thousands cured. Mrs. M. A. MacCrone, 431 Hawley St., Rochester, N. Y., writes: "Four years ago I was reduced 48 pounds by your valuable treatment. My experience as Trained Nurse has taught me the dangers of Fatty Degeneration. Have not gained." Patients treated by mail confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, DR. P. C. SNYDER, 1314 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

S. F. N. U. NO. 2, 1901

CUTLER'S CARBOLATE of IODINE
A guaranteed Cure for Catarrh and Consumption. $1.00. D Lock Box 145.
W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Prop's

Are you looking for trouble——?
No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another?
Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed.
Send full particulars.
Hercules Gas Engine Works
141-143 FIRST STREET
San Francisco

Nervous Prostration and the Liquor, Morphine, and Tobacco Habits Cured at the
KEELEY INSTITUTES
No. 1170 Market St., San Francisco, and Carson City, Nevada.
Adopted by the U. S. Government.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

.... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

: : :

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

: : :

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.